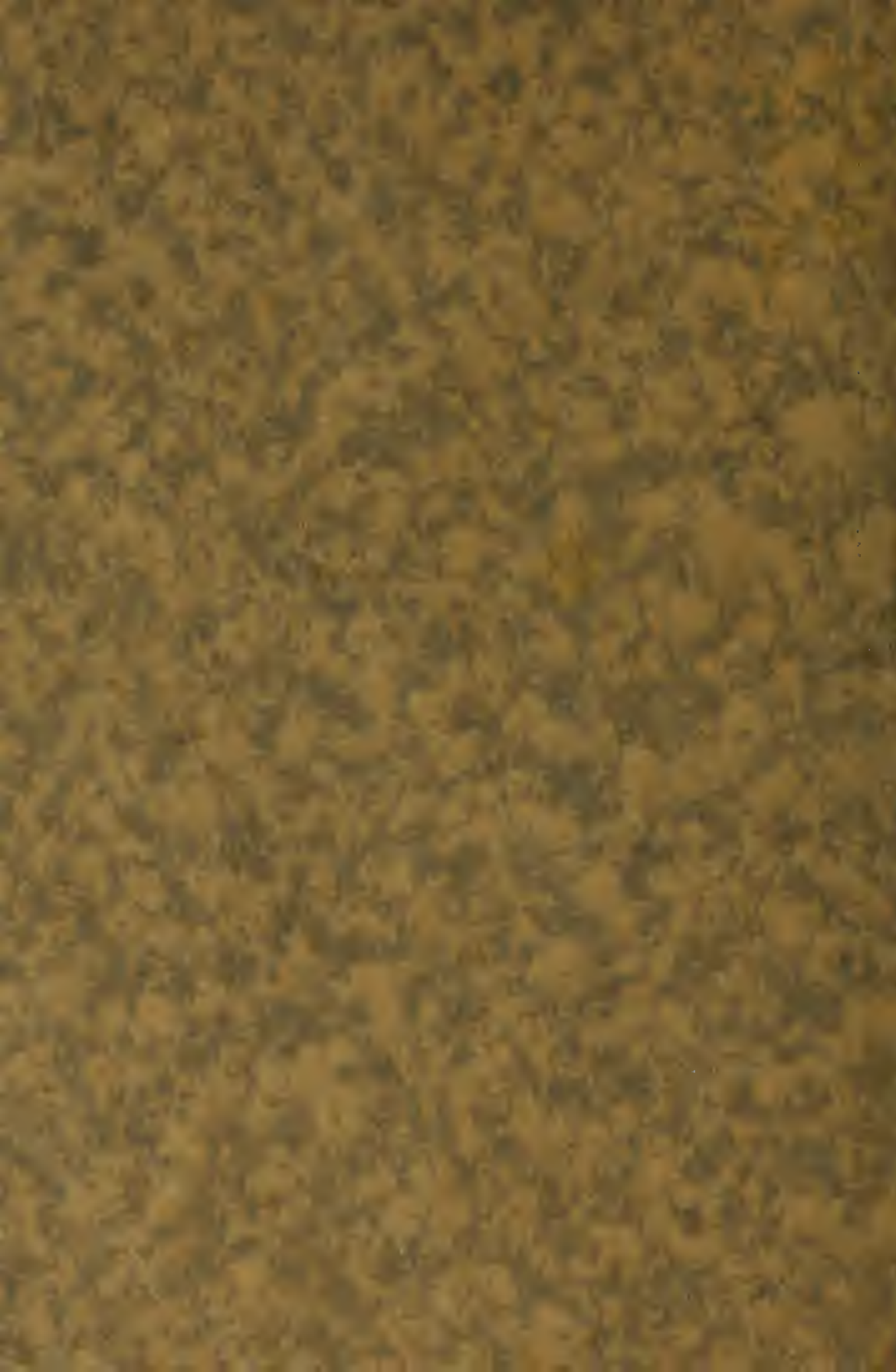


THE ECHO



WINTHROP
HIGH SCHOOL
1928





THE ECHO

YEAR BOOK

1 9 2 8



WINTHROP HIGH SCHOOL



DEDICATION

Because he has always been willing to listen to our doubts and questionings; because he has had confidence in our undertakings; because he has shown us how to reconcile a desire to be original with the necessity of conforming to rules; and above all because he has taught us the value of a sense of humor, we, the Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight, dedicate this Year Book to our principal,

MR. FREDERIC C. LOOMIS



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THE ECHO BOARD

Editor-in-Chief

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Faculty Advisor

MISS LUCY A. DREW

TO THE CLASS OF 1928:

It is with a great deal of pride and pleasure that I have been associated with you, my first class to graduate from Winthrop High School. You have been an honor to the School and will continue to add glory to its name as you conquer larger fields in the world which lies before you.

Our work with you is finished and you go to the final examination which shall prove if our training be in vain. We shall watch your progress with eager interest and will count ourselves favored should you pause for a few moments to tell us where and how you are.

Please accept my heartiest congratulations at having successfully completed the High School Course and my sincere good wishes for what lies before you.

Your friend,

FREDERIC C. LOOMIS.

June 20, 1928.

The Seniors

- Philip Sidney Abbott
 Marie Louise Abely
 Harry Wallace Aiken, Jr.
 Marie Cowles Bacon
 Sara Band
 Earl Pembroke Beddeos, Jr.
 Helen Edith Belcher
 *Morris Charles Belsky
 Dorothy Mary Berger
 Rose Berliner
 *Thelma Jane Bethell
 Mary Bloch
 Samuel Hyman Boiarsky
 Ruth Mary Britt
 *Mary Gwendolyn Cambridge
 Marjorie A. Campbell
 Rosalind Sara Canner
 Charles William Cargill
 Willis George Carsley
 *Mary Josephine Cavallo
 Diana D. Cesarini
 Ella Mildred Chamberlain
 Edward J. Christopher
 Edward Joseph Coghlan
 *Augusta Gertrude Cohen
 Marion Cohen
 *Mildred Cohen
 Winnifred R. Collier
 Otis Arthur Cooper
 Howard Francis Connors
 Grafton Bernard Corbett
 Mildred Estelle Corkhum
 Paul A. Cronenwett
 Cecil James Crutchfield
 Nelson Joel Dalrymple
 Joseph Francis Dalton
 Virginia Martha Day
 *Wilfrid Pryor de Mille
 Marguerite Dilling
 Dorothy Shiela Drechsler
 *Frederick Rushby Eames
 Frances Ednas
 *Pauline Ehrlich
 Gertrude Elizabeth Eldredge
 Pearl Elizabeth Ellis
 Joseph Edward Fay
 Morris Fayman
 Rose Ruth Fisher
 Georgiana Estelle Fitzpatrick
 Howard Whitman Floyd
 Doris Jean Foley
 Edmond Thomas Foulkes
 Irving Frisch
 Paul Clayton Gaffney
 Grace Garr
 Olive T. Gatter
 Ross Stanley Gilchrist
 Louise Elizabeth Gildea
 Rose Esther Goldstein
 G. Genieva Grady
 Eli Greenberg
 Elizabeth Constance Grimes
 Elvero Guidi
 Nubar Hagopian
 Ernest Beswick Haigh
 Douglas D. Halford
 *Grace Curtis Hall
 Edna Paula Halligan
 Joseph Hammerman
 Mary Emily Hannaford
 Thomas S. Hannaford, Jr.
 Doris Colatia Hatch
 Willard Hall Hodgkins, 3rd
 John Henry Hollywood
 Roland William Johnson
 Ruth Josephine Jordan
 Rhoda Kachelnik
 George I. Kaplovitz
 Rose Kaplovitz
 Katherine May Kellenberger
 Helen Agnes Claire Kelley
 Thomas Eugene Key
 Edward Arthur King
 Jay Oliver Knipe
 *Helen Ruth Kruger
 Francis Ryan Leach
 G. Sadie Leibovitz
 Grace Madaline Leitch
 Norma Doris Leonard
 *Maulie Mildred Levias
 Marian M. Liberman
 *Frances Eugenia Lill
 Catherine Marmino
 Louis John Marotta
 Ronald MacKay
 *Arthur Lawrence MacKusick
 Donald Alexander MacPherson
 *Joan Alexandria MacWillie
 *Amy C. McDonald
 Margaret A. McDonough
 Donald Unwin McGaw
 Walter Joseph McGee
 Margaret Mary McGinn
 M. Florence McGrail
 E. R. Naomi McIlroy
 Helen Mary McLaughlin
 Marjorie Arline McPhetres
 John Edward McQuillan
 *Madeline Elizabeth Melillo
 Lillian M. Merrill
 Jennie Miller
 Inez Elizabeth Moore
 Helen Frances Moran
 *Ernest Stafford Morash
 Gertrude Moriarty
 Wiley Dennison Moulton
 Paul Mover
 Helen Marie Murray
 Katherine Ruth Murphy
 Madeleine Nazro
 Florence Rose Nelson
 Marshall Nelson
 *Christopher Nugent
 *Bella Perlmutter
 *Irene Elizabeth Peterson
 Raymond Pickett
 Ralph Edward Poor
 Catherine Margaret Pratt
 Milton N. Promisel
 Gertrude Edna Ray
 Mary Agnes Remick
 *Georgia Rodes
 *Marie Elizabeth Rogers
 Leo Rosenberg
 Harry Richard Rowe
 *Miriam Rudginsky
 Giacinda Mary Saggese
 Gladys Mildred Sandiford
 George Arthur Sawyer, Jr.
 Gwendoline Aldyth Scantlebury
 Carl Adolph Scherfner
 *Dorothy Elise Schreiber
 Miriam Louise Schresky
 Harriet Winifred Segal
 Melvin James Segal
 G. Clifton Seibert
 Dorothy Lorretta Short
 Bertha Silverman
 Lovitt Clarke Simmons
 Gordon Lyon Simson
 Phyllis Helene Simson
 Evelyn Annete Sinkovitz
 William Edward Sliney
 *Gardiner Anderson Smith
 Martin Irwin Sperber
 Florence B. Stahr
 Sophie Leah Staller
 Esther Staller
 Edmund B. Staples
 Louise May Stone
 *William Huntoon Story
 Sidney Swartz
 *Eileen Patricia Sweeney
 Ainslee Lawson Taylor
 Earl F. Tewksbury
 Oliver Winthrop Tornrose
 Edna A. Tosi
 Myrna Toy
 Robert Eugene Tucker
 Gilbert Paul Vance
 Walter Andrew Van Dalinda
 John Arthur Walsh
 Edward Harrington White
 Irene Harriet Wentworth
 Dorothy Whitemore
 Fred Harvey Wilcke
 Louise Olga Wohlschlegel
 Mildred Agnes Woods

Class

Officers



RONALD MacKAY
President



FRANCES LILL
Secretary



MR. WELLS
Treasurer



CECIL CRUTCHFIELD
Marshall

19



OLIVER TORNROSE
Vice-President

28

19 WHS 28

**PHILIP ABBOTT****"Phil"**

Tennis '28; Glee Club '28.

MARIE ABELY**"Bunny"**Social Committees '26, '27, '28;
Dress Committee '28; Field
Hockey '26, '27, '28; Basketball
'26, '27, Manager '28; Cheer
Leader '28; Glee Club '28.**HARRY AIKEN**Manager Baseball '27; Assem-
bly Program '28; Echo Board
'27; Debating Club '26, '27; Sci-
ence Club '26, '27, Vice-Presi-
dent '28.**MARIE BACON****EARL BEDDEOS****"Jit"**Manager Football '28; Operet-
ta '28; Echo Board '28; Glee
Club '28.**SARA BAND**Field Hockey '28 (2nd); Bas-
ketball '25, '26, '27, '28; Glee
Club '28.**MORRIS BELSKY****"Morry"**Echo Board '28; French Club
'26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26.**HELEN BELCHER****"Mitchell"**

Latin Club '25, '26.

**SAMUEL BOIARSKY****"Sam"**Senior Play '28; Operetta '28;
Assembly Programs '28; Orches-
tra '25, '26, '27, Concert-Master
'28; Science Club '27; Glee Club
'28.**DOROTHY BERGER****"Dot"**Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club
'28.

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19 WHS 28



CHARLES CARGILL

"Red"

Orchestra '26, '27, '28.

ROSE BERLINER

"Ro"

Spanish Club '25; Glee Club '28.



WILLIS CARSLEY

"Duke"

THELMA BETHELL

"Ted"

French Club '26, '27, '28.



EDWARD CHRISTOPHER

"Christy"

Football '28.

MARY BLOCH

EDWARD COGHLAN

"Ed"

Basketball '26 (2nd), '27, '28;
Baseball '26 (2nd), '27; Tennis '26.

RUTH BRITT

"Roody"

Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '28; Debating Team '26; Debating Club '25, '26, '27; Glee Club '28; Tennis, Captain '27.

OTIS COOPER

"Otey"

Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '27, '28; Orchestra '25; Glee Club '28.

MARY CAMBRIDGE

"Molly"

Echo Board '28; Debating Club '26; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.



19 WHS 28



19 WHS 28

**HOWARD CONNORS****"Chubby"**

Dress Committee '28; Class Day '28; Football '26 (2nd); Track '28; Latin Club '26; Tennis '28; Glee Club '28.

MARJORIE CAMPBELL**"Midge"**

Assembly Program '25; Glee Club '28.

**GRAFTON CORBETT****"Graff"**

Track '28.

ROSALIND CANNER**"Ros"**

Field Hockey '28 (2nd); Debating Club '26; French Club, Treasurer '27, Secretary '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

**PAUL CRONENWETT****"Snuffy"**

Football '28 (2nd); Track '27, '28; School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '27, '28; Debating Club '27, '28; Cheer Leader '27; Glee Club '28.

**JOSEPHINE CAVALLO****CECIL CRUTCHFIELD****"Twee"**

Class Marshall '28; Football '26 (2nd), '27, '28; Basketball '26, '27 (2nd); Social Committee '28.

DIANA CESARINI**"Dina"**

Glee Club '28.

**NELSON DALRYMPLE****"Pat"**

Baseball '27, '28.

ELLA CHAMBERLAIN

19 WHS 28



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**JOSEPH DALTON****"Joe"**

Football '26 (2nd); Basketball '26 (2nd), '28; Band '25, '26, '28; Glee Club '28.

AUGUSTA COHEN**"Gus"**

French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '26.

**WILFRID de MILLE**

Editor-in-Chief of the Echo '28; Gift Committee '28; Dress Committee '28; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; German Club '28; Glee Club '28.

MARION COHEN**FREDERICK EAMES****"Fred"**

Track '27, '28; Assembly Program '28; French Club '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26.

MILDRED COHEN**JOSEPH FAY****"Joe"**

Orchestra '25, '26, '27, '28; Band '27, '28.

WINIFRED COLLIER**"Winnie"**

Assembly Programs '25, '26, '28; Debating Club '26; Science Club '25; Glee Club '28.

MORRIS FAYMAN**"Shamrock"**

Track '25, '27, '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '27, '28.

MILDRED CORKHUM**"Milly"**

Assembly Program '28; Glee Club '28.



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19 WHS 28



HOWARD FLOYD

"Howie"

French Club '26.

VIRGINIA DAY

"Ginny"

Field Hockey '27, '28; Assembly Program '25; Debating Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

EDMOND FOULKES

"Eddie"

Football '27 (2nd), '28.

MARGUERITE DILLING

"Greta"

Field Hockey '26, '27 (2nd), '28; Basketball '25, '26, '27; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '27, '28; Echo Board '28; Debating Club '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

IRVING FRISCH

"Billy"

Track '27, '28; Band '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '26, '27; Science Club '26, '27, '28.

DOROTHY DRECHSLER

"Dot"

Chairman Dress Committee '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Tennis '28; Glee Club '28.

PAUL GAFFNEY

"Gaff"

German Club '28; Glee Club '28.

FRANCES EDNAS

"Toots"

Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '25, '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

ROSS GILCHRIST

"Red"

Football '26 (2nd); Track '27; School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Glee Club '28.

PAULINE EHRLICH

"Polly"

French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Science Club '28.



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ELI GREENBERG
"Greenie"

Track '28; Debating Club '26,
'27; Latin Club '26; Science
Club '28.

GERTRUDE ELDREDGE
"Gert"

ELVERO GUIDI
"Vero"

Social Committee '25, '26, '28;
Football '25, '26; Operetta '28;
Cheer Leader '28; Glee Club '28.

MARGARET MCGINN
"Sis"

Senior Play '28; Science Club
'25; Glee Club '28.

NUBAR HAGOPIAN
"Nubie"

ROSE FISHER
"Ro"

Field Hockey '27, '28; Basket-
ball '25, '26, '27, '28; Echo Board
'28; Glee Club '28.

ERNEST HAIGH

GEORGIANA FITZPATRICK
"Georgie"

Operetta '28; Glee Club '28.

DOUGLAS HALFORD

"Doug"

School Play '27; Senior Play
'28.

DORIS FOLEY

"Dot"

Glee Club '28.

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**JOSEPH HAMMERMAN**

"Joe"

Football '27 (2nd), '28; Track '28.

MILDRED WOODS

"Mick"

Glee Club '28.

**THOMAS HANNAFORD**

"Texas"

Assembly Program '25.

OLIVE GATTER

"Cuddles"

Glee Club '28.

**WILLARD HODGKINS**

"Holly"

Echo Board '28; French Club '27, '28.

LOUISE GILDEA

Assembly Program '26.

**JOHN HOLLYWOOD**

"Put"

Football '26, '27, (2nd), '28; Track '27, '28; Debating Club '28; Science Club '26, '27, '28. Band '28.

ROSE GOLDSTEIN

"Ro"

Assembly Program '27; Orchestra '28; Glee Club '28.

**ROLAND JOHNSON**

"Roly"

GENIEVA GRADY

"Gene"

Social Committee '25; Assembly Programs '27, '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

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GEORGE KAPLOVITZ
"Kap"

ELIZABETH GRIMES
"Betty"

Class Day '28; Operetta '28;
Debating Club '26; Science Club
'26; Glee Club '28.

THOMAS KEY
"Tom"

Business Manager of the Echo
'28; Social Committees '27, '28;
Class Day '28; Track '27 (2nd);
School Play '27; Senior Play '28;
Operetta '28; Assembly Pro-
grams '28; Cheer Leader '28;
Glee Club '28.

GRACE HALL

"Gracious"

Basketball '25, '26 '27, '28; As-
sembly Program '28; Echo
Board '28; Debating Club '28;
French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin
Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

EDWARD KING
"Honk"

EDNA HALLIGAN
"Ed"

Glee Club '28.

JAY KNIPE
"Jay"

Operetta '28; Orchestra '25,
'26, '27, '28; Band '26, '27, '28;
Science Club '27; Glee Club '28.

MARY HANNAFORD
"Em"

FRANCIS LEACH
"Bud"

French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin
Club '26.

DORIS HATCH
"Dot"

Dress Committee '28; Oper-
etta '28; Glee Club '28.

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**LOUIS MAROTTA****"Louie"**

Social Committees '27, '28;
Football '25, '26, '27, '28; Oper-
etta '28; Glee Club '28.

RUTH JORDAN**"Jo"****RONALD MacKAY****"Ronnie"**

Class President '28; Football
'26 (2nd), '27, Captain '28; Bas-
ketball '27, '28; Vice-President
of Athletic Association '27.

RHODA KACHELNIK**"Rufus"**

Assembly Programs '25; Or-
chestra '25, '26; Debating Club
'25, '27; French Club '26; Span-
ish Club '26; Science Club '26.

ARTHUR MacKUSICK**"Arch"**

Operetta '28; Echo Board '28;
Debating Club '27; French Club
'27, '28; Science Club '27, '28;
Glee Club '28; Tennis '27, Cap-
tain '28. Class Day '28.

ROSE KAPLOVITZ**"Ro"****DONALD MacPHERSON****"Scotty"**

Class Vice-President '27; Foot-
ball '27, '28; Basketball '26
(2nd), '27, '28; Baseball '26, '27,
Captain '28; Assembly Program
'28; French Club '27.

KATHERINE KELLENBERGER**"Kippa"**

Field Hockey '27 (2nd); Oper-
etta '28; Glee Club '28.

DONOLD McGAW**"Don"**

Track '28; Orchestra '25, '26,
'27, '28; Band '26, '27, '28; French
Club '26, '27; Science Club '28;
Glee Club '28.

HELEN KELLEY**"Hal"**

Social Committees '25, '26, '27,
'28; Farewell Dance '28; Class
Day '28; Senior Play '28; Op-
eretta '28; Glee Club '28.

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**WALTER McGEE****HELEN KRUGER**
"Dimples"

School Plays '26, '27; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '26; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '26; Secretary German Club '28; Glee Club '28.

**JOHN McQUILLAN**
"Mac"

Football '27 (2nd); Glee Club '28.

SADIE LEIBOVITZ
"Twinnie"

Glee Club '28.

**ERNEST MORASH**
"Ernie"

Track '27, '28; Assembly Program '28; Echo Board '28; French Club '24, '27, '28; Latin Club '23, '24; Glee Club '28.

GRACE LEITCH

"Sandy"
Debating Club '26; Glee Club '28.

**WILEY MOULTON**
"Y"

Football '27 (2nd); Track '27, '28; Secretary Science Club '28; Glee Club '28.

NORMA LEONARD
"Norm"

Glee Club '28.

**PAUL MOVER**

Track '26, '27, '28; Band '26, '27, '28; Science Club '28.

MAULIE LEVIAS
"Maul"

Assembly Programs '26 '27; Debating Club '25, '26, '27; Spanish Club '26; Science Club '28; Glee Club '28.

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**MARSHALL NELSON****"Red"**

Football '26, '27; Orchestra '25,
'26; Band '26; Glee Club '28.

MARIAN LIBERMAN

Assembly Program '27 '28;
Latin Club '25, '26; French Club
'26, '27, '28; Hockey '26, '27;
Glee Club '28.

CHRISTOPHER NUGENT**"Bud"**

Manager Track '28; Senior
Play '28; Operetta '28; Echo
Board '28; Debating Team '28;
Debating Club '26, '27, '28; Lat-
in Club '25, '26; Science Club
'26, '27, '28; President German
Club '28; Glee Club '28.

FRANCES LILL**"Fifi"**

Class Secretary '28; Field
Hockey '26, '27, Capt. '28; Bas-
ketball, Capt. '27, '28; Echo
Board '28; French Club '26, '27,
'26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26;
'26, '27, Capt. '28; Glee Club '28.

RAYMOND PICKETT**"Pop"**

Debating Team '28; Debating
Club '28; Glee Club '28.

CATHERINE MARMINO**"Kit"**

French Club '26, '27, '28; Glee
Club '28.

RALPH POOR

Football '26 (2nd), '28.

JOAN MacWILLIE

Class Secretary '26; Social
Com. '28; Farewell Dance '28;
Class Day '28; Basketball '27;
School Play '27; Assembly Pro-
grams '28; Echo Board '28; De-
bating Team '27, '28; Debating
Club '26, '27, Vice-Pres. '28;
French Club '26, '27, Pres. '28;
Latin Club '25, Sec. '26; Tennis
'27; Glee Club '28

MILTON PROMISEL**"Milty"**

Football '27; Track '26, '27;
Latin Club '25; Glee Club '28.

AMY McDONALD

Social Committee '25; Echo
Board '28; French Club '27, '28;
Latin Club '26; Glee Club '28.

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19 WHS 28

**LEO ROSENBERG****"Rosie"****MARGARET McDONOUGH****"Mac"**

Field Hockey '27 (2nd); Debating Club '27; French Club '27, '28; Latin Club '26; Glee Club '28.

RICHARD ROWE**"Dick"**

Vice-President of Athletic Association '26; Social Committees '25, '26; Football '24, '25, '26; Basketball '24 (2nd), '25, '26; Track '25, '26; School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27; Echo Board '28.

LOUISE WOHLSCHEGEL**"Speed"**

School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Glee Club '28.

GEORGE SAWYER**"Midge"**

Football '27 (2nd); Manager Baseball '28; Echo Board '28; Orchestra '25, '26, '27; Band '25, '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

FLORENCE McGRIL**"Flo"**

Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27; French Club '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

CARL SCHERFNER**"Dutchie"**

Football '27, (2nd), '28; Basketball '27, '28; Baseball '27 (2nd), '28; Latin Club '25; German Club '25; Science Club '28.

NAOMI McILROY

Assembly Programs '27, '28; French Club '26, '27.

MELVIN SEGAL**"Mel"**

Echo Board '28; Debating Team '26; Orchestra '25, '26; Band '25, '26, '27; French Club '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Manager Tennis '28.

HELEN McLAUGHLIN**"Mac"**

Field Hockey '26, '27, (2nd), '28; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Assembly Programs '27, '28; Debating Club '28; Science Club '25; Glee Club '28.

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**CLIFTON SEIBERT****"Clif"**

Track '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; German Club '28; Glee Club '28.

MADELINE MELILLO**"Nell"****LOVITT SIMMONS****"Ben"****LILLIAN MERRILL**

Assembly Program '28; French Club '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

GORDON SIMSON**"Simp"**

Class Vice-President '26; Social Committees '25, '26, '27, Chairman '28; Farewell Dance '28; Football '27, '28; Track '25, '26, '27, Captain '28; School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '28; Glee Club '28.

JENNIE MILLER**"Jen"**

Field Hockey '28 (2nd); Operetta '28; Debating Club '26; Science Club '27; Glee Club '28.

WILLIAM SLINEY**"Bill"**

Class Marshall '26; Social Committees '26, '27, '28; Farewell Dance '28; Class Day '28; Chairman Gift Committee '28; Dress Com. '28; Baseball '27, '28; '27, '28; School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Program '28; Echo Board '28; Band '26; Debating Club '28; Tennis '26, '27; Glee Club '28.

INEZ MOORE**GARDINER SMITH****"Rosy"**

Manager Basketball '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Program '28; Echo Board '28; French Club '26, '27, Treasurer '28; Science Club '27, Glee Club '28.

HELEN MORAN**"Hela"**

Field Hockey '26, '27 (2nd), '28; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Science Club '26; Glee Club '28.

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19 WHS 28

**MARTIN SPERBER****"Marty"**

Class Vice-President '25; Social Coms. '25, '28; Farewell Dance '28; Class Day '28; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Echo Board '28; Debating Club '26, Vice-Pres. '27, Pres. '28; Debating Team '27, '28; Orchestra '25, '26, '27, '28; Band '26, '27, '28; Science Club '27, Pres. '28; German Club '28; Glee Club '28.

GERTRUDE MORIARTY**"Gert"**

French Club '26, '27.

EDMUND STAPLES**"Junie"**

Science Club '28; Glee Club '28.

HELEN MURRAY**"Mickey"**

Basketball '26, '27; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Science Club '26; Glee Club '28.

WILLIAM STORY**"Bill"**

Track '28; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Program '28.

KATHERINE MURPHY**"Kay"**

Social Committees '27, '28; Farewell Dance '28; Class Day '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '26; Glee Club '28.

SIDNEY SWARTZ**"Sid"**

Assembly Programs '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

MADELEINE NAZRO**"Shrimp"**

Basketball '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

AINSLEE TAYLOR

Track '27, '28; French Club '27, '28.

FLORENCE NELSON**"Flo"**

Dress Committee '28; Glee Club '28; Orchestra '25, '26, '27; Assembly Program '28; Field Hockey '28 (2nd); Basketball '26, '27, '28.

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**EARL TEWKSBURY****"Tux"**

Social Committees '25, '26, '27;
Chairman Farewell Dance '28;
Dress Committee '28; Echo
Board '28; French Club '26, '27,
'28; Science Club '27, '28.

BELLA PERLMUTTER**"Belle"**

Basketball '26, '27; Assembly
Program '28; Orchestra '25, '26;
Science Club '26; Glee Club '28.

OLIVER TORNROSE**"Pinky"**

Class Marshall '27, Vice-Pres-
ident '28; Social Committees '27,
'28; Farewell Dance '28; Class
Day '28; Football '26 (2nd), '27,
'28; Basketball '26, '27 (2nd),
'28; Baseball '26 (2nd), '27, '28;
Track '28; Operetta '28; Assem-
bly Program '28; French Club
'26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26;
Science Club '28; Glee Club '28.

IRENE PETERSON**"Petie"**

Debating Club '26; French
Club '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

ROBERT TUCKER**"General"**

Orchestra '27, '28; Band '27,
'28.

MARGARET PRATT**"Peg"**

School Play '27; Senior Play
'28; Operetta '28; Assembly Pro-
grams '28; Latin Club '24; Glee
Club '28.

GILBERT VANCE**"Gil"**

Baseball '26 (2nd), '27, '28.

GERTRUDE RAY**"Gert"**

French Club '26, '27.

WALTER VAN DALINDA**"Van"**

President of Athletic Associa-
tion '28; Class President '26,
'27, Marshall '25; School Plays
'26, '27; Senior Play '28; Oper-
etta '28; Assembly Programs
'25, '26, '27, '28; Basketball '27
(2nd); Football '26 (2nd), '27,
'28; Social Coms. '25-'28.

MARY REMICK**"Mame"**

Operetta '28; Glee Club '28.

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GEORGIA RODES
GWENDOLINE SCANTLEBURY



MARIE ROGERS
 Echo Board '28; Glee Club '28.

DOROTHY SCHREIBER
 "Dotty"
 French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.



MIRIAM RUDGINSKY
 "Mim"
 Dress Committee '28; Field Hockey '27 (2nd), '28; Basketball '25, '26, Manager '27, Captain '28; Echo Board '28; Orchestra '28; Debating Club '25; German Club '28; Glee Club '28.

MIRIAM SCHRESKY
 "Mim"
 Echo Board '28; Glee Club '28.



GIACINDA SAGGESE
 "Gia"

HARRIET SEGAL
 "Hat"
 Assembly Program '28; Debating Team '27, '28; Debating Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.



GLADYS SANDIFORD
 "Lala"

DOROTHY SHORT
 "Dot"
 Orchestra '28; Spanish Club '25; Glee Club '28.

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**BERTHA SILVERMAN****"Bert"**

Operetta '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

SOPHIE STALLER

Latin Club '26.

PHYLLIS SIMSON**"Phyl"**

Social Committees '25, '26, '27, '28; Farewell Dance '28; Dress Committee '28; Field Hockey '26 (2nd), '27; Operetta '28; Glee Club '28.

LOUISE STONE**"Lisa"**

Social Committee '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

EVELYN SINKOVITZ**"Ev"**

Basketball '26; Assembly Program '27; Glee Club '28.

EILEEN SWEENEY**"Pat"**

Class Secretary '25; Secretary of Athletic Association '28; Social Committees '25, '26, '27, '28; Class Day '28; Gift Committee '28; Field Hockey '27, '28; School Play '26; Senior Play '28; Assembly Programs '27, '28; Echo Board '28; Debating Team '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '25, '26, '27, Secretary '28; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Cheer Leader '28.

FLORENCE STAHR**"Flo"**

Debating Club '27; Latin Club '26; Glee Club '28.

EDNA TOSI**"Ed"**

Assembly Program '28; Glee Club '28.

ESTHER STALLER**MYRNA TOY****"Ming"**

Social Committee '26; Dress Committee '28; School Play '26; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '28; French Club '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

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JOHN WALSH

EDWARD WHITE

"Ed"

Social Committee '24; Chairman Dress Committee '28; Senior Play '28; Assembly Programs '27, '28; Tennis '28.

IRENE WENTWORTH

"Clara"

Field Hockey '27 (2nd); School Play '27; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '26, '27, '28; Debating Club '25, '26; French Club '26, '27, '28; Latin Club '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

FRED WILCKE

"Wilk"

Football '26, '27 (2nd); Track '27; Assembly Programs '25, '26; Glee Club '28.

DOROTHY WHITEMORE

"Dot"

Social Committee '24; Glee Club '28.

MARJORIE McPHETRES

"Margie"

Basketball '26; Senior Play '28; Operetta '28; Assembly Programs '25, '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

GRACE GARR

Assembly Program '27; Orchestra '26, '27, '28; Glee Club '28.

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Class Day

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

March—On the Campus.....Goldman
High School Orchestra

Mr. N. Elliot Willis, Director

Music of Spring.....Ivanovici
Chorus

Address of Welcome

Class President, Ronald MacKay

Class History

Christopher Nugent

AndalusiaToyso
Chorus

Selection—Fortune Teller.....Herbert
Orchestra

Operetta—H. M. S. Pinafore

Direction of Mr. George Dockham and
Miss Clara Spence

Characters

The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter K. C. B.....
.....Wilfred deMille

Capt. Corcoran of the Pinafore.....

.....William Sliney

Ralph Rackstraw, able seaman.....
.....Walter VanDalinda

Dick Deadeye.....Thomas Key

Bill Bobstay, boatswain.....Elvero Guidi

Bob Becket, boatswain's mate.....Louis Marotta

Josephine, the Captain's daughter.....

.....Margery McPhetres

Hebe, Sir Joseph's cousin.....Ruth Britt

Little Buttercup, a bumboat woman.....

.....Helen Kruger

Chorus—Marguerite Dilling, Frances Ednas,
Georgiana Fitzpatrick, Genieva Grady,
Elizabeth Grimes, Doris Hatch, Kath-
erine Kellenberger, Helen Kelley, M.
Florence McGrail, Jenny Miller, Helen
Murray, Margaret Pratt, Mary Remick,
Bertha Siverman, Phyllis Simson, Myr-
na Toy, Irene Wentworth.

Earl Beddeos, Samuel Boiarsky, Otis
Cooper, Paul Cronenwett, Ross Gilchrist,
Jay Knipe, Arthur MacKusick, Christo-
pher Nugent, Clifton Seibert, Gardiner
Smith, Marten Sperber, William Story,
Oliver Tornrose.

Scenery painted by Earl Beddeos

Abdication Proclamation

Edward White

The Far-Away Bells.....Gordon
Chorus

Presentation of Class Gifts

Class Day Committee

Alma MaterOld American Air
Chorus and Audience

Exit March—Boston Commandery.....Carter
Orchestra

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

Parents and Classmates:—

Our last school year is all but over. A few days more, and the Class of 1928 will have passed on. We go forth from here, many of us never again to meet. But throughout the rest of our lives, we shall remember our high school years. And, that that memory may be the brighter and the more lasting, we are gathered here today to renew in our minds the spirit of joyful comradeship which has pervaded our lives and activities during the past few years.

It is our purpose to give you, through these Class Day Exercises, a glimpse of this happy spirit, and to bring you, our Parents and Friends, closer to us, the Class of 1928. Everything that goes on here this afternoon is absolutely free of ridicule or hard feeling. It is all done in the same spirit in which we have spent our high school years—a spirit of jovial, hearty friendship and good fun.

On behalf of the Class of 1928, it is indeed a real and a significant pleasure for me to welcome you, our guests, to these Class Day Exercises.

CLASS HISTORY

Staged by Christopher Nugent, Arthur
MacKusick and Jay Knipe

Time—A few years from now.

Scene—The abode of a crystal-gazer.

Characters—The crystal-gazer.
An amnesia victim.
A policeman.

(Policeman enters, pulling amnesia victim by the arm. Looks around).

P.: Some shanty!

(Enter gazer).

G.: Good afternoon. (Goes through Oriental greeting). What would you like?

P.: Well, this here dope's got "amnesia," and I kinda thought you could look into his past instead of the future and see if you can find out something about him. He can't remember a thing, not even his name.

G.: I can try. Pray be seated.

(They all sit. The gazer looks intently into the crystal, mumbling.)

P.: See anythin' yet?

(Gazer silences him with a wave of the hand).

G.: Oh, crystal ball, open unto me the gates of this unfortunate being's past. Ah, what do I see, what do I see?

P.: I dunno. What is it?

(Gazer ignores him.)

G.: Nothing, all is in a haze. Ah! I see. I see a hall, in which Grecian figures look down on a group of restless, half grown children, insignificant beings who are trying to pay attention to a dignified man on the platform. I see—It has faded away.

P.: Polish up the ball a little.

G.: Now comes a joyous scene. The same people as before, although a little more dignified. There is the same person who was addressing them. It is a dance they are attending. I see flowers of all descriptions. I see—I see only a cloud.

P.: Aw—"continued next week" stuff.

G.: Again we see the same group. How they have changed, but they seem a bit sleepy.

P.: Oh, ya, They must be Sophomores in some school. (He pokes victim).

Hey, goop, wake up! Were you ever a Sophomore? Huh?

V.: A Sophomore. Wassat?

P.: Come on, Sultan. Perform some more.

G.: Another scene in the place where they were dancing. I see two signs at the end of the hall. They say—Class of Again comes the obscuring cloud.

P.: Aw, come out of the fog.

G.: The same persons again show themselves in the ball. Oh, how changed they are. Much older. The scene is constantly changing. They are chasing an elliptical ball around. In here are some in abbreviated costume racing around black

ovals. The ball is hazy, now it is clear. They are again attending the annual dance, only this time against an Oriental background. There are signs in the same places—I can't read them for they are in Chinese.

P.: Say, "goofie" did j'ever go to a Oriental dance, huh?

V.: Oriental function, why, yes, at least I think so.

G.: (Gesture). Here, look in the crystal. Do you know him?

V.: I think he threw me out of somewhere sometime. (He recoils as he says this).

P.: He don't look as dopy as he did.

G.: He is returning. Oh, what is this I see before me? It is our friend, more dignified than ever. Also I see a group of youngsters upon whom the elders cast scathing glances.

V.: Who are they? Let me see.

(He looks in glass). I think I am in the group. Where is the place? Who am I?

G.: The cloud comes and goes. I see a great field marked off with white lines. Two lines of boys opposing each other. One man breaks through. It is one of our friends. He passes the last line and falls. The crowd goes wild. The cloud closes about them.

P.: I wonder who won that game!

V.: I think the score was 7-6.

G.: Again the game shows. The other side gets across. They are trying something. Oh, they are kicking. They have failed. The crowd is yelling and cheering.—It is gone.

V.: I know—that was a game my school won over Lynn Classical.

P.: What was your school's name?

V.: I don't know. At least I don't think I do.

P.: See anything else, Mohammed?

G.: Ah, yes. The scene now is a theater. There is a play being enacted. It is one representing "moving picture" life. There are some of our friends in it. A familiar chap seems to be the dominant figure. As the play progresses he becomes more so, and now—no more is seen.

P.: Say, is that the best you can do?

G.: Another dance is shown. There are black cats, owls, fences, horseshoes, four-leaf clovers everywhere. I read "Class of '28" on the sign at the ends of the hall. The same people as before, dancing. Everyone is gay.

V.: I remember going to that dance. It

was held on a Black Friday. I wonder who I am? Do you see anything else?

G.: Here we are back in the first scene. Mighty orators are speaking. It is a battle between the male and the female for debating honor. The decision goes to the female side.

V.: Boys' and Girls' debate. Where, I wonder—and when?

G.: A nautical scene—. Sailors and sailors—ettes—an operetta. It is—

V.: "Pinafore"—I know my school's name—Winthrop High School—go on—find out who I am.

G.: The farewell dance given by the graduating class—I think they are called seniors—flags and banners of all descriptions—everyone in sport costume. There—I see you. There comes the cloud.

V.: Who am I?—do you know?—do you know? Can't you find out? Oh, who can tell me? Gazer, try again.

G.: The cloud remains. I see nothing. All I know is that you were a pupil of Winthrop High School.

P.: Come on "dopy."

V.: Can't you find out who I am? Can no one tell me? You call yourself, "Abdul, the great," and you can't tell me who I am. (Attacks gazer, cop pulls him off).

P.: The upholstered room for you, kid. Come on. (Starts to leave).

G.: (Weak from attack). My fee. You have not paid me.

P.: Huh? (Glaring).

G.: Five dollars, please.

P.: Wassat? (Hard-boiled).

G.: I said, "Good afternoon."

CHRISTOPHER NUGENT '28.

ABDICATION PROCLAMATION

By Its Excellency The Graduating Class
of 1928

In view of the fact that a class must graduate from Winthrop Senior High School every year, we, the Class of 1928, hereby proclaim and declare that we are about to humble ourselves by giving up our position, and to allow you, the insignificant Juniors to take our honored place. We also hereby set aside this time to advise you Juniors as to the vicissitudes and tribulations that you will experience without the Class of '28 to help you.

We feel it our duty to try to instill in your minds the importance of the position which

you will occupy next year, as the Senior Class of Winthrop High School. Perhaps because of the embryonic state of your intellectual development, you may not realize the obligations sequacious of assuming the rank of honored Seniors. If such is the case, we are here to expound! It is your duty to keep the traditions of this glorious school, if you can; to keep its reputation spotless, and never to speak of it unless you praise it to the extent that your meagre intellect and limited powers of articulation will allow.

The most embarrassing situation in a Senior's career, is to be discovered holding conversation with a poor, unnecessary, pusillanimous Junior. Seniors-to-be, do not put yourselves into a position of this kind, thus exposing yourself to ridicule.

You must realize that the dances given next year by the decadent Class of 1929, will be mediocre affairs. We, therefore, suggest that you revert to that popular diversion of the gay 90's—the Promenade Concert, with the fife and drum corps furnishing the music (?) for the same.

Next, try your utmost to uphold the school's reputation for excellent dramatic performances. We know, of course, that there is no histrionic ability in the class of '29. If you cannot give performances that will be at least mentioned in our superb publication, The Echo, don't give any. We realize that your efforts can never reach the heights that our achievements have attained.

When we think of the athletic teams that will represent the incomparable Alma Mater of ours, we are overwhelmed with sadness. How can you, the inadequate subservient Juniors, expect to honor the school in its glorious sports? What can you do without the well-known Walter Van Dalinda, "Ronnie" MacKay, "Scotty" MacPherson, "Pinky" Tornrose, Gordon Simson, "Dutch" Scherfner, and the rest of them that gave all they had for this illustrious school of ours! You cannot compete with the records of these boys; so we suggest that you don't attempt to have any teams. You would only utterly ruin the reputation that we, the Class of 1928, have striven for, for four long years.

The Echo, our unparalleled paper, will never be the same again. It is destined for ruin and destruction through the management of you seedling, eggling Juniors. We,

however, much to our disgust, must allow you to take charge next year.

How can we endure the humiliation of such conditions as I have foretold? Some of us have been here longer than others, we have stayed in this school for the principle of the thing, (if you don't believe it, ask the principal!) and now all our efforts, to sustain the reputation that we have built up, are to be destroyed by inconsequential Juniors.

We have advised you as we have seen fit. We hope that you have to some slight degree comprehended what we have tried to elucidate for your benefit.

In conclusion, inasmuch as we have so

far condescended, in the midst of our might and grandeur, as to act in the capacity of monitors and counsellors for you, our unworthy successors, it devolves upon you to emulate our abundant virtues and unparalleled merits. Although you can never be like us, at least be as like us as you are able to be.

By Its Excellency The Graduating Class of 1928.

Given at the Winthrop High School in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-eight.

EDWARD H. WHITE,

Perpetrator.

Long Live the Class of 1928!



Commencement

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

March—On the Mall.....Goldman
 High School Orchestra
 Mr. N. Elliot Willis, Director

Invocation
 Rev. Ralph M. Harper

Land of Hope and Glory.....Elgar
 Senior Chorus

Youth and the Modern Viewpoint
 Joan MacWillie

Youth.....Amy McDonald, W. H. S. '28
 Eileen Sweeney

Violin Solo
 Samuel Boiarsky

The Golden Door
 Mary Cambridge

Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life.....Herbert
 Marjorie McPhetres

Lindbergh
 Chief Justice Wendell Phillips Stafford
 Arthur MacKusick

The Open Doors of Youth
 Gardiner Smith

A Dream Boat Passes By.....Lemare
 Senior Glee Club

Presentation of Class Gift—Ronald MacKay,
 President of the Senior Class.

Acceptance—Robert Haley, President of the
 Junior Class.

The Bells of St. Mary's.....Adams
 Senior Boys' Quartet

Award of Prizes
 Quest and Question Club Founder's Educational Prize
 Winthrop Catholic Woman's Club Prize
 The Bentley Swift Memorial Cup Prize
 Winthrop B. P. O. E. General Excellence Prize
 S. A. R. Washington and Franklin Medal
 Deane Winthrop Chapter, D. A. R., Prize
 Winthrop Catholic Woman's Club Prize
 Typewriting Proficiency Prize
 The Young Woman's Club of Winthrop Prize
 Winthrop Woman's Club Scholarship Award

A Perfect Day.....Bond
 Senior Chorus

Conferring of Diplomas

Star Spangled Banner

March—Boston Commandery.....Carter
 Orchestra

YOUTH AND THE MODERN VIEW-POINT A Justification

A fallacy concerning youth, harmful in its persistency, has been handed down from generation to generation and unquestioningly accepted by scholars and parents. Youth, the world has always seemed to think, is that period in an individual's life when, devoid of physical and mental cares and perplexities, he can realize happiness to the fullest extent. Youth, the world of teachers and parents has for many years claimed, is a time of laughter and love and pulsing life. And thinking of this glorious period in their past existence and endowing its memories with additional imaginary pleasures, they envy and half-wistfully regret that age and life's problems have become the only realities of existence. They sigh for the thoughtlessness and frivolity of youth as though youth were incapable of any other attitude. I have called this adult idea of youth a fallacy—perhaps because I am young and am trying to think, and adjust my ideas and knowledge to a world of adult planning and conceptions. I am only one of thousands of young people who are daily meeting new ideas and new facts, strangely alarming to youthful minds. They are endeavoring in their school life to think for themselves and to make the gulf between youth's search for knowledge and the adult's use of it less noticeably wide. For, contrary to public opinions, living and thinking with young people serves to convince one that they are dealing with problems which might surprise and startle their parents.

The skeptical attitude of young people today which is alarming to many of the older generation, is merely the inevitable result of a process of adult disillusionment. The adult world has accused youth of thoughtlessness, but when youth endeavors to think,

its attempts are scorned as incurably immature. After a period of Victorian hypocrisy, the modern generation is beginning to question unreservedly the foundations of adult religion, democracy and education—and youth defiantly demands an answer to its questioning. Only by understanding this attitude can one sympathize with the efforts and aspirations of the modern generation.

As a result of this questioning, youth the world over is beginning to think war, if not immoral, an impractical and insane method of settling national differences; truth the ultimate goal of education; and racial and social prejudice useless obstacles to common understanding. These ideas, I think are responsible for the world-wide trend of youth which is being viewed by some with alarm and by others with cynical amusement.

A glance at the youth movements throughout the world will readily convince any doubting adults of its earnestness and sincere aspirations. While the political leaders of England and France are daily formulating new plans for supremacy and imperialism, the attitude of the younger generation is very different. The Young Republic of France is an organization of international sympathies and democratic principles. It is one of the most widely spread movements in France, and its antagonism towards war and the political system of past decades promises a new era of French good-will. The Student Unions in England have made possible the rapid spread of education among the poorer classes and have made social democracy the accepted rather than the excepted thing. Liberal societies abound at Oxford and Cambridge, and international understanding is promoted by systems of exchange education among foreign students. In England a new generation of liberals is growing up in accordance with the ideals of American democracy and the result of a scientific attitude, as a contrast to the conservative element of the war period.

While reading of youth's modern achievements and thoughts, one cannot help being impressed by the picturesqueness and the enthusiastic sincerity of the German movement. It is essentially a product of revolt and is characterized by its unconventional mode of expression and its democratic ideals. The most significant of these groups is the Wanderroegal, a union of

high school students which seeks fuller freedom for mental and physical happiness. Emphasis is placed on the folk song and ancient peasant customs of the country to offset its traditional militaristic tone. Dissatisfied with the political philosophy which brought such world-wide disaster, they are seeking a broad-minded view of the world and international understanding. If their adults failed because of their narrow viewpoint, they are resolved to avoid the inevitable results of extreme patriotism, national prejudice and false standards of education.

Throughout China and Japan, the leading democratic leaders are members of that younger generation which is so alarming its parents and teachers with its disrespect for tradition and its ruthless search for truth. Russia and Czecho-Slovakia are also being agitated by youthful reform measures and are disturbed at the sudden dissatisfaction of its students. From this survey and from any sympathetic observation, it cannot be denied that the youth of the world are thinking for themselves and that they are thinking sanely and reasonably, I am inclined to believe. A questioning attitude will help them to avoid the mistakes of past generations, and a realization of the futility of war and ignorance will advance the future intellectual and moral progress of the world. All that youth desires is a sympathetic hearing of its problems and the feeling on the part of adults that they, too, may aid in the settlement of the world's problems and perplexities which will eventually affect them all.

JOAN MacWILLIE '28.

CLASS POEM

YOUTH

The silvered earth of youth
Is tinged strange and queer
Its clouds are black and cold;
Its sun all gold and clear.
We feel the rain beat down
In drops that pierce the soul;
And wistfully we dream
Of man, his life, his goal.

The tender god of youth
Walks through our fleeting days—

A Spirit veiled in mist
 With calm and hidden ways.
 He does not seem afar
 Beyond a gloomy sea;
 His heart is in the sunset,
 His soul on every lea.

For youth is like a poet
 With golden dreams in store;
 A poet kneeling wistfully
 Beneath earth's studded door,
 Where through the iron keyhole
 He sees a glimpse of jade,
 And wondrous dim recesses
 Where souls of men are made.

AMY MacDONALD '28.

THE GOLDEN DOOR

"Behold I set before you an open door. I set before you an open door and no man can shut it." This is one of the most beautiful quotations of which one may think or at which one may look, as he rises each morning to confront a new day. Whether one frames these words in a most elaborate setting, whether they are merely tacked on the wall, or whether they are to be seen only with the mind's eye makes no difference. It is not the gilded frame that counts as it is caught by the rays of the sun, nor need the tiny unframed clipping be looked upon with a scorn; it is the joy of the words alone—words which are ever new, and whose meaning ever stands out clear and forceful. "Behold I set before you an open door. I set before you an open door and no man can shut it." Behold I give you an opportunity which no man can take away.

The mistakes of yesterday are burned off by the dawn of a new day, by the rising sun, and by the new opportunity which presents itself each morning. There are many people who deny, however, that a new opportunity is given every day. One reason for this denial is that the opportunity may be so small that it is allowed to pass unnoticed. Still another reason is that it may not be the kind of opportunity one wishes, and is therefore spurned. There may be some adversity in one's life, some unpleasant condition which can be lessened or removed only by some certain opportunity; and just because the longed-for moment, or the chance so eagerly awaited does not at

once offer itself, all others are permitted to pass forever by. After all, not great things alone have made the world what it is to-day; it has been the little things which have served as stepping stones for the attainment of the great.

The doors which one should gladly open are those which strengthen the character, and give one a broader outlook on life. But there are other doors of which one should be careful and try his best to shut,—doors leading to fear, selfishness, jealousy and hatred. If such a door be permitted to stand open, one soon becomes the slave of whatever master lurks behind it. Many a moral failure has been the result of a dangerous open door which has proved too difficult to shut. Not only must one shut his door on fear or any undesirable quality, but he must also shut it on the past. For the past, filled with regret, with longing for some lost opportunity, is likely to cast a shadow over the future. One must always remember that it is not so much what he has done but what he intends to do about it that counts.

It is true that many people suffer from melancholy, and permit door after door to remain untried; but often in the depths of despair, some situation rouses them and points out the door of hope just ahead. For such people this door of hope is the greatest that can ever open. It does two things which no other door can do; it points out the great mistake of letting oneself become discontented, and it shows that the causes of dissatisfaction are as little or as great as one chooses to make them. Once in a large orchestra the man with the piccolo was seized with a fit of despair; so he ceased to play, saying, "O, what is the use of my small piccolo?" Soon the leader of the orchestra stopped the rehearsal and cried in an angry voice, "Where is the piccolo?" To this man was opened a new door of hope; he realized the need of even his small piccolo in the great orchestra. Like the man with the piccolo, those who despair think that they are useless, and would not be missed; but every part, no matter how small it may be, is necessary to the symphony of life.

Some people believe that opportunity is a great piece of luck; they say this of opportunity,

"I come unbidden once to every door;
 If you are sleeping, wake—I come no more."

That to me is all wrong, for while one is waiting for that something which he considers the great opportunity of a life time, he is neglecting to the humble thing, the is scorning the lesser duty, and he is shutting the door deliberately. To such injustice opportunity replies "They do me wrong who say I come no more." Surely in a world as large as ours each person has more than one chance to do his part. Why, all of us are opening doors all the time—doors which lead to friendship, to knowledge, and to hundreds of other things. We build our characters by means of these doors, and choose our lots in life. If then, our character-house is the result of our choice of opportunities, it is safe to say that opportunity is not chance or luck, or what you will; it is what you choose to make it.

MARY CAMBRIDGE '28.

THE OPEN DOORS OF YOUTH

The open doors of youth have enlarged since grandfather was a boy. Then he went to college either to study law or to study for the ministry. Now, however, one experiences great difficulty in choosing his life work. Money offers a great temptation, and we are apt to think of a good position merely as one in which the remuneration is great. There are millions of dollars floating about. Why should we not get our share of prosperity? We do not stop to think that in acquiring this wealth we may lose the joys and happiness of life. Let us stop a moment before we choose between being the wealthy man or the contented man. True, money is a convenient article, but in my opinion the contented man is just as wealthy as the rich man.

But what are these open doors of youth? Let me enumerate a few. There is the open door of science, and a wide door it is, too. We can be the men who build the long tunnels and the high bridges or even the huge dams that hold back the rushing torrents. We can design or build the towering skyscrapers that now we stop to admire. We can design and build the airplanes in which future Lindberghs will fly across the ocean and the automobiles in which we now take delight in riding. If we like chemistry, we can save lives by our work in the laboratory. We can survey unknown tracts of land or work in the great field of elec-

tricity. Indeed, this door of science opens upon thousands of opportunities.

Now, we come to the open door of the business world. Here we can apply ourselves to the commerce that in the last fifty years has multiplied beyond belief. Perhaps we may become interested in industries, which are too many to enumerate. Then too there are banking, insurance, and hundreds of other lines of business which offer opportunities today that were unknown to our grandfathers.

The door of professions, although not new, is, however, greatly widened and enlarged. Medicine, always an important profession, opens now, with the discovery of the X-ray, radium, new anaesthetics and other important things, on even broader fields. Law is still as important a door as ever, and with the ever increasing problems of international law and the great question of world peace, there are great opportunities for a lawyer with a knowledge of the ethics of international law.

One of the astounding facts of the last few years is that with these increasing opportunities has come an ever increasing participation of women in work which was formerly executed by men alone. When, with the coming of the World War, women were obliged to do the work of men, many of them found that they liked such work, and now girls are taking technical courses in our high schools and colleges, and women engineers are graduating to compete with the men. If the women have been a little slow in attacking the scientific world, they have more than made up for it in the business world, the professions, and politics. Women are becoming great captains of industry. Women lawyers are becoming more and more numerous, as are women doctors too. Women are governing states and sitting in Congress. Perhaps some day soon we will see a woman President in the White House. Who knows?

In speaking of the women, we must not lose sight of the keen competition among the men that is every day growing keener. Every spring our colleges pour forth into the world thousands of young men specially prepared for their lines of work. A man, in order to keep afloat in this sea of competition, must know his work, and to know his work he must specialize in it. A man with just a smattering of this or that is out of luck in modern life. To succeed today a man must choose carefully his line of work

and study it until he knows it thoroughly. There may be thousands of civil engineers in the market, so to speak, but a good civil engineer has no cause to worry. If we will but perfect ourselves in some line, we shall be among the survivors in this survival of the fittest.

We, who are just now beginning to look through these open doors and who have our lives to live, will probably soon be confronted with the great problems of life. We may be failures. We may travel in the middle path of life with many above us and many below us. We must always remember, however, that it is one thing to know how to achieve success and another thing to become successful. An author, well known

and popular with thousands of boys, wrote books on how to succeed in life and himself died a failure in his own eyes.

The great offensive of the allied forces in the World War was called the "Big Push." This "Big Push" seems to be no mean element in the formula for success. There is no waiting for opportunity to knock at one's door today. One must make his own opportunity and race to make use of it before his neighbor does so. The doors of life are there wide open and waiting to receive us. If we have the driving power, the "Big Push," the ambition, we can conquer old fields or new. If we lack it, we are lost.

GARDINER SMITH '28.

PRESENTATION OF CLASS GIFT

Mr. Loomis, Members of the School Committee, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In the past it has been the custom of the graduating class to present the school with a class gift. This year the class has decided to divide the gift into two parts. The first is a contribution of one hundred dollars to assist in meeting the expenses of the boys that are injured in High School athletics. Secondly, the class has decided to present to the school a picture of our principal, Mr. Loomis, who has been our friend and adviser during the past few years; and we sincerely hope that the future classes of Winthrop High School will be as proud of this picture as we are in presenting it.

As President of the Senior Class, it is a great pleasure to me to present these gifts on behalf of the Class of 1928.

ACCEPTANCE OF THE CLASS GIFT

Mr. Loomis, Members of the School Committee, Members of the Graduating Class, Friends:

The Class of 1928 has exercised wisdom and consideration in their selection of both gifts. Everyone realizes the benefit to the school of this fund of \$100 to be used to help those injured while participating in athletics. The gift of the picture of Mr. Loomis is one which will have a permanent interest and value for Winthrop High School because of the high regard in which he is held by the student body.

As President of the Junior Class, it is indeed a great pleasure to accept these gifts on behalf of the undergraduates, and also to extend our very sincere wishes for success, and happiness to the Class of 1928.

ROBERT HALEY.



HONOR ROLL

We nominate the following for Honorable Mention :

The Football Team for winning the championship in the face of many odds.

Miss Mary Lochhead, for devoting her time to coaching the Hockey Team.

Donald MacPherson and *Oliver Tornrose*, for persistent and creditable participation in athletics.

Mr. George Dockham, for presenting "*Pinafore*."

Miss Marjorie McPhetres, and the whole cast of "*Pinafore*," for making the operetta a success.

Thomas Key and *Martin Sperber*, for their distinguished performances in the Senior Play, "*Merton of the Movies*."

Gardiner Smith, *Mary Cambridge* and *Grace Hall* for maintaining a high scholastic record.

Augusta Cohen, for proving that a girl may excel in mathematics.

Amy McDonald, for contributing poetry to the school paper.

Miss Lucy Drew, for helping the Senior college classes through the trials and tribulations of Burke's speech.

Miss Jessie Porter, for helping us to try to restore the lost art of debating.

Mr. Hervey Prentiss, for teaching the history of the United States in an interesting and truthful manner.

The Sophomores, for affording upperclassmen continuous opportunity for being witty by ridiculing them.

The Juniors, for their aid in making the year 1928 a general success.

The Seniors, for graduating.

Those Juniors

Seldon Alpert—"Beak" insists he knows his Algebra.

John Anderson—"Andy" is the senior member of the Alpert duet company.

Loren Atwood—Sox appeal.

Florence Auburn—What would we do without Florence to help us in bookkeeping?

Lois Baker—We silently wonder, Lois, why you get into school so late every morning.

Charles Bauer—"Charlie" thinks that John Gilbert is pretty good, too.

Charles Barry—"Charlie" insists that he will be a basketball player. Well, "Charlie," all things come to him who will but wait.

Frank Belcher—"The Boy Grocer," or "Frank's Rise to Fame," by Ratio Algebra.

Ruth Bell—Ruth Bell is one of the many Sphinxes of '29, and we wonder what would happen if she began to ring.

Sophie Bloomfield—Hear that noise? It's Sophie with her sax.

Gertrude Bonzagni—"Bozo" est une Bon (zagni) petite fille—bien entendu!

Mary Boylan—Mary looks forward to the day when she will not be Boylan any longer.

Harold Bridgman—"Bridgie" doesn't cross his bridges until he comes to them.

Dorothy Brown—"Dot" is the Helen Wills of W. H. S.

Winifred Browne—"Winnie" may be little but she knows her Cicero.

Robert Bruce—Surely he will not fail to "try and try again."

Margaret Bumpus—If U was left out of of your name you would be all bnmpps.

Mary Burke—Mary always arrives at 8:19. She must have a system.

Rita Stella Byer—If names mean anything Rita is star of the class.

William Carnicelli—"Willie" makes his greatest tackle when he tackles the job of being one of the football captains.

"Buster" and **"Caddy" Clarke**—Which is which and which one is who? It is a real (C) lark (e) to identify them!

Ruth Cronenwett—Nice, Ruth, isn't it, to have an illustrious (?) brother to graduate before you.

Emery Davis—Scatter, boys, or "Em" will try to sell some insurance.

"Tom" Corcoran—Always has a pleasant smile.

Helen Crooks—"Crooksie"—luckily—does not live up to her name.

Kathleen Crutchfield—The tallest support of the class.

Charlotte Davis—Now, Charlotte, give us a few more six-syllable words.

Dorothy Davidson—What, don't know how to do your homework? Well, (don't) ask "Dot."

Joseph Dervan—"Joe" is always here in body, if not in mind.

Marjorie Dickinson—"Midge," you're next to recite, so look up your vocabulary.

Walter Dodge—It's too bad you don't go out for sports, Walt.

"Jake" Driscoll—The eternal windjammer.

Melville Ehrlich—The brilliant mathematical genius of '29.

Josephine Ellis—"Joe" doesn't like to be called J'Ellis.

Ruth Epstein—Ruth, where thou goest, I will not follow.

Alice Fine—"Alice, where art thou," (In wonderland)?

Hazel Finlayson, Vivian Kelly and Lillian Verdi must believe "Silence is Golden."

John Fisk—Never mind, John, "good things come in small packages!"

Julia Flaxman and "Dot" Fogel—Do you both burn the midnight oil?

Isabelle Flynn—She is-a-belle étudiante (?)

Marlon Foote—Maybe our Foote will wake up some day—maybe.

Martin Frank—We wish we could do our Cicero as you do "Marty" (How do you do it?)

Bradford Freeman—Lots of junk! Brads and Fords.

"Hirsh" Freeman—The other of our Twin Captains of the Gridiron. Plays center—and HOW!

Richard French—Our Quiet and bashful football manager of '29.

William Furniss—Goodbye for the summer, Furniss (Furnace! !)

Alice Gershkovitz—Who is she? and Where is she?

Clara Giarla—Why can't people (especially teachers) pronounce your name right?

Frances Glaser and Eugene Glass—It takes a glaser to set in glass.

Edward Gluckler—"Eddie" acts as well as he runs.

Rachel Gluckman—Have you digested a Latin grammar or something Rae?

Irene Goldberg—Every time we see you, you're in a different car. We predict a golden future for the three "Goldies," **George Goldsmith, Myer Goldberg and Leo Goldstein.**

Creighton Goodearl—Bah Jove! Where is that blooming monocle, good Earl?

Lillian Grant—We grant that it is a grand old name.

Robert Haley—All hail to Haley! "Spib," the four letter man.

Alice and Julien Hamilton—The big and small of the Hamilton family.

Mildred Hartt—"Milly" has recently been afflicted with dropsy. (We don't mean the disease "Milly.")

Ralph Hodgkins—Our favorite boy. "Odie" slings a wicked ice-cream scoop.

Eric Ives—Eric and his car are great favorites among the weaker sex.

Ruth Jones—Say, Ruth, are you a descendant of Paul Jones?

Beryl Hamner—She's quiet and demure and has lovely eyes, but Oh, My!

John Henry—Jack is a walking advertisement for the well dressed man.

George G. Howland—Poor Mr. King had his hands full didn't he? (If you don't believe that ask George.)

Ralph Keller—The boy mechanic.

Estelle Kirby—Our future Sarah Bernhardt, aren't you Stelle?

Pauline Keubler—Oh, to see ourselves as others see us.

Arian Kazurian—"Adam" beats Cupid himself when it comes to wielding a bow and violin.

Joseph Lepore—Joe yells a wicked tenor.

Bessie Levine—We don't hear much of "Bess" but wait till next year.

Laura Lewis—Where do you buy your dresses Laura?

Estelle Liberman—Estelle is very quiet in school but how about outside?

Lawrence Liebfried—He hasn't decided yet whether to be a sailor or a parson.

Samuel Lundy—The Marble champ.

Pearl Lurie—Nobody questions the value of Pearl(s).

Gilbert Lyons—A little red headed boy, but what a racket he can raise.

Lucy Martin—Lucy, there is a silent tongue in a wise head.

Richard McCann—He may be small, but he plays a big game of baseball. Say it with "bingles" Mack.

Elizabeth McCarthy—Who says Elizabeth ain't a good English student?

Helen McCarthy—Captain Helen plays a mighty good game of hockey.

Robert McCloud—"Bob's" from Missouri, as you might have noticed by his drawl.

Donald McFadden—This tall serious boy is our future Editor-in-Chief.

Harry McGrail—Harry is quiet and never says anything, but he gets there.

George McLean—He's understudying for Micha Elman now.

Nina Mitchell—Nina says she's the most popular girl of '29. Isn't that so, Nina?

Dorothy Moriaty—Another quiet, demure, petite girl.

Elizabeth Munn—Which one is he, "Betty"?

John Nestor—"Duckie" believes in the slogan, "Don't study in high school. Save yourself for college."

Winfield Nickerson—The boy chemist. Don't spread yourself all over the ceiling "Nick."

Edward Orcutt—"Eddie" talks a good game of baseball.

Vesta Patch—Vesta can wash and wipe dishes for she's a Girl Scout. Oh! if you could only cook.

Salvatore Petrucci—Miss Beck's favorite French student Mais oui, Tory?

John Pike—Now John, find the percentage composition of Nitrogen in H₂O.

Ruth Pike—Here's a Pike that isn't a poor fish.

Casper Piken—Casper's always looking for point(er)s.

Bradford and Raymond Reed may be twins (?) but they sure don't look alike.

Lester Richman—Lester will be manager of the baseball team next year. Eh, "Beak."

Elizabeth Ricker—Elizabeth is an active member of the girls' tennis team.

John Ritchie—John, the 112-pound end on the championship football team.

Josephine Rizzo—Partner of the Lewis-Rizzo company.

Ruth Rohe—Modern viking.

Virginia Root—We can do no more than root for Virginia.

Beatrice Rosenberg—"Bee" is one of those girls who believe in the admonition "be seen and not heard."

Dorothy Schober—A quiet scholar from the Point.

Phoebe Scott—Another "rep" from the Point, but she isn't as "Feeble" as her nickname is.

Anna Shapiro—If you didn't know where she sat, you would never find her.

Charles Sinatra shows his respect for his Alma Mater every day when he refuses to leave until 3:05.

Seldon Small—He may be Small, but he plays a fast game of tennis.

Ethel and "**Rae**" **Smith**—No, suffering reader, Ethel and Rachel Smith are not sisters, as some would believe.

Evelyn Smith—Evelyn claims no relationship with "Smith Brothers Cough and Drop."

Thelma Snow—Is she as frigid as she sounds?

Louis Somers—"Lou" dislikes immensely to be called Louise.

Sara Staples—What! don't know how to do it? Ask Sally, of course.

Barbara and Choris Stewart—Here we have a barber's chorus.

Richard Steward—"Stewy" and his "fliver" are survivors of more than a hundred road campaigns.

Ellsworth Stone—We must admit that Stone doesn't play ball as well as he does the piano.

Gordon Strang—He looks innocent, anyway.

Irene Turner—Gentlemen (and other members of that species) prefer blondes! Ask Irene.

Ralph Verdi—Ralph plays a wicked game of basketball.

Melvin Weber—Heard in a History class. Melvin, what event do you associate with the year 1776? Ans. The War of 1812.

Lilla Wheeler—Our blonde vamp who looks like Mae Murray once in a great while.

Samuel Wingersky—Sam has those poetical eyes that women rave about.

Shirley Wright—Shirley's slogan is "Always (W)right; never wrong."

Katherine Wyman—Sure, she's still with us, but you would never know it.



Those Sophomores

Albert Abbot— $\frac{1}{2}$ of the battling brothers of Mr. Coulman's Training Quarters.

That's not the rainbow; it's **Natalie Abbot**.

Dorothy Akam—An efficient ticket-seller who never short-changes.

"**Betty**" **Amadon**—Cheer up, the worst is yet to come.

Francis Andosca—Watch out, big leaguers. Here comes Andy.

Robert Attcherly—We wouldn't recognize "Vinny" if he wore a hat and coat.

The sun can't compete with **Helen Avery's** yellow dress.

Arnold Balkan—The girls' little "deer."

Lillian Band is going to try to prove Einstein's theory.

Harold Barr—How that boy can shoot baskets!

Gerard Barry—Oh, Gerard, please shut that window.

Phillip Barry—Miss Porter's little pe(s)t.

Evelyn Belcher—The girl with the Colleen bob.

Richard Berger—The flaming red head.

Barney Berman and his antics keep Miss Pfannenstiehl in good humor.

Florence Berman—Notice the "English" accent.

Dorothy Birnie—Hy, there.

We think **Ruth Bissell** is a blonde—more or less!

Alice is either a **Boy-er** a girl—What a terrible pun.

Catherine Brown—How that tongue can go.

Evelyn Burke is no relation whatsoever to Edmund.

Edward Burn—Mr. Prentiss's little lamb.

Bernice Burns is the sophomore's leading advocate of lengthy apparel for the weaker sex.

Abner Byer—A small boy, but doesn't he think he's big.

Phyllis Campbell—Never judge a person by his (her) looks.

Albert Carter says that the happy Junior High days are gone.

We wonder why **Arthur Carty** didn't make the girls' basketball team.

Dorothy Case—Ah! That hair, those rolling eyes, that coy expression--?

Emma Cavallo will make an industrious stenographer for someone.

Emma Clements—"Oh teacher, I'm sick."

Walter Clements—The League of Nations incarnated in one person.

Henrietta Cohen and **Sidney Cohen**—Just a Cohen-cidence.

Irene Collen—Following her sister's footsteps in establishing a good reputation.

Leslie Collier is quiet in school but when he's outside—don't ask!

"**Wallie**" **Cook**—"Oh, shut that window. There's a draught."

Grace Connors—Here in body, not in mind

Rose Copenhagen—A disgusted Latin fiend.

Judging from his popularity among Mr. Dunham's sophomore geometry students, **Clarence Corbett** is quite a math shark.

Gertrude Costa wants to know what this has to do with the Cost-a lipstick.

Richard Cox—Ahem! Ahem! The ex-governor's nephew.

Gwinneth Crompton says it's too bad there's no Sophomore Glee Club.

Hannah Crutchfield—Here she is, broken hearted.

Elizabeth Cunning is cute.

Harland Davis—The chief patron of the Orient Gardens.

Eleanor Dodge—Three cheers for the track team!

Dot Dowsley is sophisticated, but otherwise not so bad.

Dorothy Driscoll comes to school occasionally. Why?

Mary Dwyer is Miss Pfannenstiehl's German student.

Custer Edwards—Get off the horse and take up football.

Emiline Edwards brightly remarks that we will soon be juniors.

Doris Eagan—Oh boys! Those haircuts.

Grace Eldridge—One of the elder members of the class—maybe!

My, how **Theresa Fay** has grown since she's entered the High School.

Annette Ferrar denies that she is French. What a sarcastic little boy **Abie Fisher** turned out to be.

Helen Fitzgerald—One of those wonderful first year French students.

Poor **Sollie Flanders**—Tra-la-la-la. How undernourished he looks.

Henry Fleischer—The budding Maupassant. Ahem!

Minnie Fleischer—What would we do without a few bookworms?

Harry Flynn asks, "Who is the best singer in the sophomore class and why am I?"

Audrey Foster—Oh! she plays the saxophone!

Mildred Frischis following her brother's footsteps.

John Gallagher—A continuous echo.

Faith Gardner can't drive some of those geometry propositions home.

Ida Gessman is always keeping herself Gessing.

George Gilchrist—Giggles! ! ! ? !

Ann Glucker—Oh girls, Where is my Frannie?

Mary Gluffin—I can't do my Latin—What?

Samuel Goldstein is famous for his monkey shines.

Wagner Gore—The future basketball star—if points come his way.

Lawrence Grace—Our master politician.

Elizabeth Grant—My how that first name keeps changing!

Alwyn Gray—Mr. Grierson's boy prodigy.

Joe Greenberg—A likely prospect for the Track team.

Homer Haberland—We know where to look for candy—eh Homer?

Alice and Grace Halligan—The twins of the famous Winthrop High.

Ruth Hammerman—Where have we seen that name before?

William Hanna—One sophomore, at least, who looks like a senior.

William Harris—"Bucky" Harris is a ball player—We have yet to hear from Bill.

If **Helen Hansen** weren't so tall, we wouldn't know she was here.

Eleanor Harkens—The Somerset Beach mermaid.

Christine Hoar—The girl artist.

Alice Jordan—Our vice-president is small in body but large in mind.

Arthur Jorgensen—Gentlemen prefer blondes—Art wonders if it works the other way.

Sammy Katz wishes to be as great (?) as Paul Whiteman but he'll have to grow some!

Aline Keleher wants to know why Latin is required in the College Course.

Edna Kelley—A member of a prominent New England Family—which one?

William King—Yes, we have no Bananas!

Morris Kramer—One of the "unassuming dash men" of the second lunch period.

Joe Kuebler—The bird we hear in the assembly.

George Liebfried—Troop 6, Boy Scouts of America.

Mildred Letterman—If Mildred were a man she'd probably be in the Postal Dept.

Matilda Leventhal—The great unknown!

Annie Marukelli—Her name can be pronounced in any sneezable way.

Jimmie Mathewson—Little Jimmie thinks that sideboards make a man.

Frances McCarthy—A coming debater of the distant future.

Beatrice MacDonald—One of Scotland's bonnie lassies.

Bernice McDonald appreciates Miss Cady's remarks.

Albert McGaw—The guy with the curly hair.

Katherine McGillicuddy—If attendance counted, Katherine would be on the honor roll.

Anna McIntyre is like Mary's little lamb, wherever Dot goes Anna is sure to follow.

Frank McQuillan—A policeman on pension.

Charlotte Merchant—An enthusiastic follower of W. H. S. sports.

Anyone could guess that **Hazel Merrill** is a sophomore.

Freda Miller—Miss Cady's best first year Latin Pupil.

Joe Moro—Our future football and debating star.

Mae Mulligan—American author and essayist.

Mathew Murtha—One of the billboards of the Billboard A. C.

Zelma Myers—A high-honor role student. **Marjorie Nelson** thinks a lot of **Bernice O'Donoghue's** knowledge of Latin.

Dorothy Oakes—A prodigy of Mr. Palmer, the penman.

It's too bad **Bernice O'Donoghue** isn't a boy, she'd help the various teams immensely.

Herbert Howard Reese—"Erbet we didn't know your name was 'Oward.

Idylla Rogers says although her name is Rogers, she's no comedian.

Marion Russell—The girl with the Junior High expression.

Sylvia Safford—Censored! !—!

Carmella Saggese—As the Saggeses go out, the Saggeses come in.

Marion Saunders—The class pianist—what? ! !

John Sears—The little boy with the disgusted expression.

Olive Seekins—One of the many Sophomore French sharks.

Frances Shepherd—Oh girls! Where is my Ann?

Phil Sherburne—One of the flyweights in Mr. Prentiss' training quarters.

Albert Smith—Winthrop's future plumber.

Ruth Smith wonders why the right hand side of the Winthrop Theater has become so popular lately.

Ed Stansbury—The unassuming miler of '29 and '30.

Beatrice Louise Strasburger—My! what a name to carry around!

Fredrick Suzman—One Playstead lad represented on the baseball team.

Ray Sweeney—I'm right, the world is wrong.—Let's argue about it.

Richard Tait—"Snicker-snicker."

Gordon Tennett—Why don't you live up to the reputation you established at the Junior High as a high jumper?

Esther Thomas—One of the few sophomores on the high honor role.

Dorothy Turner is trying hard not to let sister take all the honors.

Eva may not look it, but she is **Uman**!

Paul White—What would the school do without the White brothers?

Gladys Whitehead—Blonde, brunette or just a whitehead?

Abigail Whitman does not choose to run in 1929.

Gertrude Wingren—Quiet and unobtrusive, but boy! What marks!

Mary Wolfe—The lone wolf but not so lone-ly, ask any senior.

Ruth is just a **Young** sophomore.

Alfred Zion—The boy who is bound to make a success! Good luck Alf.





HOCKEY

Captain—Frances Lill

Manager—Helen McCarthy

FOOTBALL

Captain—Ronald MacKay

Manager—Earl Beddeos

BASKETBALL

Captain—Robert Haley

Manager—Gardiner Smith

BASEBALL

Captain—Donald MacPherson

Manager—George Sawyer

TRACK

Captain—Gordon Simson

Manager—Christopher Nugent

BOYS' TENNIS

Captain—Arthur MacKusick

Manager—Melvin Segal

GIRLS' TENNIS

Captain—Frances Lill

Manager—Dorothy Browne



HOCKEY

Front Row—M. Rudginsky, H. McCarthy, Mgr., F. Lill, Capt., D. Browne, R. Fisher. Second Row—F. Perrone, E. Kirby, V. Day, E. Sweeney. Third Row—M. Abely, M. Dilling, H. McLaughlin. Fourth Row—Miss Key, Miss Lockhead, H. Moran.

This year's Hockey Team had only four veterans to start the season with—Captain Frances Lill, Manager Helen McCarthy, Marie Abely and Eileen Sweeney. Hopes were high, though, since we had much experienced material to pick from. But for all this the season was only fair.

Arlington 2, Winthrop 0

The first game was a practice game with Arlington at Arlington, last year's winners of the Durrell Cup. Arlington continually threatened Winthrop's goal during the game, but the good defense of our girls prevented them from scoring more than the two points. Twice we rallied and carried the ball up the field, but the game ended before we could score. Virginia Day, our new goal-keeper, certainly showed how quick she was.

Lexington 2, Winthrop 1

On October 11 Winthrop played Lexington at home. This time Winthrop played

on the offensive and in the third quarter, "Dot" Browne made the first goal of the season. But Winthrop's luck didn't last, for after many rushes Lexington scored. Then in the last few minutes of the game Lexington again scored, and Winthrop lost her second practice game, 2-1. In this game the whole team seemed to be fighting every second, but "Mac" McCarthy and "Bunny" Abely were always first to reach the ball in their territory.

Stoneham 0, Winthrop 1

On Oct. 14 the Hockey Team returned from Stoneham victorious, and the Jinx of Bad Luck seemed to be broken. It was the last practice of the season and every girl was on tip toe. Estelle Kirby scored in the first quarter for Winthrop, and during the rest of the game we threatened Stoneham's goal many times. The pass-work on the forward line had markedly improved, and it was the successful comple-

tion of one of these passes by "Stelle" that gave us this point. "Pat" Sweeney carried the ball up the field many times, often leaving her opponents trailing behind, but she was always stopped before she could score.

Swampscott 0, Winthrop 1

The first league game was at home on October 24 and Winthrop beat her old rival, Swampscott, by one point. In the first quarter Swampscott played all around our goal but lacked the push to get it over. During the rest of the game Winthrop outplayed Swampscott continually. In the second quarter Miriam Rudginsky, after a long, fast dash up the field, shot the ball over the line and the score stood Winthrop 1, Swampscott 0, till the end of the game.

Winchester 6, Winthrop 0

Winthrop suffered her worst defeat at Winchester October 22. The team was up against a championship outfit and couldn't seem to hold them at all. Twice we carried the ball to Winchester's goal but were quickly "sent running" to defend our own goal. All during the game and particularly in the third quarter our team tried to stop them, but again and again Winchester broke through, piling up the score of 6-0.

Melrose 2, Winthrop 2

In the third league game, played at home, Winthrop tied Melrose 2-2. In the first half after some clever plays, Winthrop made two goals, one by "Stelle" Kirby, the other by "Pat" Sweeney. But then Melrose pounded hard at our defense; and after a brisk battle, their center scored the two points. In this game Helen Moran and Fannie Perrone showed some wonderfully persistent defense work.

Concord 3, Winthrop 0

On Nov. 14, the last game, of the season, Winthrop played a disappointing game, losing to Concord 3-0. Concord was a new member of the League and consequently underrated. Everyone forgot that, though Concord had never played League games, it had been playing for several years with neighboring teams. The first half was fairly even, but in the third and fourth quarters Concord shot three goals.

Although Winthrop shot many balls toward the goal, they either went aside or were hit aside by the Concord defense. In this game "Fran" Shepherd, a Sophomore, played her first game for Winthrop, and she showed plenty of fight and fast playing.

At a meeting of the Athletic Council, the following girls were awarded the "W." (with a sweater for most of them: Capt. Frances Lill, Manager Helen McCarthy, Estelle Kirby, Miriam Rudginsky, Eileen Sweeney, Rose Fisher, Dorothy Browne, Helen Moran, Fannie Perrone, Marguerite Dilling, Marie Abely, Helen McLaughlin and Virginia Day.

Miss Dorothy Tapley from the Boston School of Physical Education coached the team this year, but, since she could come only twice a week, Miss Mary Lochhead helped our team continually. Mary Lochhead was the former Captain of the 1921 championship team, and she passed many of her "tricks" along.

The Team of 1928 bequeathes four girls to fill the eleven vacancies of the future team, Captain-elect Helen McCarthy, Manager-elect Estelle Kirby, Dorothy Browne and Fannie Perrone, and they wish them every bit of luck.





FOOTBALL

Front Row—C. Crutchfield, W. Van Dalinda, D. MacPherson, R. MacKay, Capt., O. Tornrose, R. Poor, R. Haley. Second Row—J. Hammerman, C. Scherfner, W. Carnicelli, G. Simson, J. Ritchie, H. Freeman. Third Row—E. Beddeos, Mgr., J. R. French, Asst. Mgr., E. Christopher, E. Foulkes, Mr. Perry, Mr. Loomis.

Marblehead

October 1.—In the first game of the season Winthrop certainly showed the grit and the pep that was finally to make them the champions of the North Shore league, for they swamped Marblehead to the tune of 12-0. During the third period, however, Capt. Ronnie MacKay, after playing a wonderful game, was taken to the Hospital with a fractured leg and was lost to the team for the remainder of the season.

Lynn English

October 8.—Although completely outplaying their opponents in the second half of a one sided football game, Winthrop went down to a 15-0 defeat at the hands of the Lynn English boys on Barrie Field in Lynn. Winthrop's aerial attack functioned perfectly, and no doubt with Ronnie MacKay in the lineup the score would have been more to Winthrop's advantage.

Lynn Classical

October 15.—"The Experts" gasped when they read the news that Winthrop had defeated the Lynn Classical team by a 7-6 score, but it was true, nevertheless, due to the fight and the never-say-die spirit the Winthrop boys displayed. The score came in the opening period when "Spib" Haley grabbed a pass and dashed through the Lynn line for a touchdown. MacPherson kicked the extra point.

Peabody

October 22.—Although outweighed at least 10 pounds to the man, Winthrop High School held Peabody High to a 6-0 score at Ingleside Park. The feature of the game was an 80 yard run by a Peabody man for the lone tally. The outstanding players were Carnicelli and Ritchie, the latter playing through the entire contest with a fractured nose.

Chelsea

October 29.—Winthrop again entered the winning column by defeating Chelsea 26-0 in a runaway football game at Ingleside Park. One of the features of the contest was a forty yard run for a touchdown by Haley. During the final minutes of play the Winthrop seconds went in and scored seven points.

Melrose

November 4.—Melrose and Winthrop were deadlocked 6-6 in their football game when the final whistle blew, as the result of a wonderful run by "Pinkie" Tornrose of Winthrop, who grabbed a pass in the third period and ran 40 yds. to the Melrose goal line, and a freak play by Lilly of Melrose, who with but a few moments to play intercepted a pass behind his own goal line and scored a touchdown. The try for the extra point was blocked by Carnicelli.

Jamaica Plain

November 10.—Although outweighed, Winthrop ran up a score of 24-0 at the expense of Jamaica Plain at Billings Field, West Roxbury. Just to make the slaughter more interesting, Winthrop scored once in each period. The honors of the game go to "Spib" Haley and Walter VanDalinda, each having scored two tallies.

Revere

November 24.—The final and most desired game of the season, the Revere Contest, was lost at Fort Banks, when the Revere boys totaled 18 points to Winthrop's 7. The game was marred by frequent riots, which no doubt upset the morale of the boys. Winthrop's only score came after Tornrose had dashed 40 yards and placed the ball on Revere's 3 yard line and Haley had pushed

it across. MacPherson kicked the goal for the extra point.

The letter men this year are: Haley, Christopher, VanDalinda, Foulkes, MacKay, Tornrose, MacPherson, Simson, Ritchie, Crutchfield, Poor, Carnicelli, Freeman, Hammerman and Scherfner.

Although losing to Revere, the 1928 football team had the honor of being the first team in the history of the school to win the North Shore League championship cup. Peabody also won a similar cup, having the same number of points as Winthrop.

Summary

Winthrop 12, Marblehead 0.
Winthrop 0, Lynn English 15.
Winthrop 7, Lynn Classical 6.
Winthrop 0, Peabody 6.
Winthrop 26, Chelsea 0.
Winthrop 6, Melrose 6.
Winthrop 24, Jamaica Plain 0.
Winthrop 7, Revere 18.

During the season Winthrop scored 82 points to her opponents' 51. They won four games, tied one and lost three. Considering the calibre of the teams they were up against, and that the weight of the Winthrop boys averaged less than 140 pounds, we may count the season a successful one.

Next year an innovation will take place in the football team. A dual captaincy will be adopted, for the first time in the history of the High School—indeed, Winthrop is the first high school in the eastern part of the State ever to have this arrangement.

The two captains for 1929 are William Carnicelli and Hershon Freeman. We wish them a still more successful season than 1928.





BASKETBALL

Front Row—O. Tornrose, D. MacPherson, R. Haley, Capt., J. Dalton, E. Coughlan. Second Row—R. Hodgkins, C. Scherfner, J. Anderson, R. Verdi, C. Sinatra, W. Carnicelli. Third Row—T. Vitale, A. Jorgenson, R. McCann. Fourth Row—Mr. Loomis, Mr. Perry, M. Friedman, Asst. Mgr., G. Smith, Mgr.

Winthrop 27, Mass. Nautical 18

Winthrop, January 13.—Winthrop started out in the right way by defeating the sailor boys. The visitors lacked team-work and made their scores on individual long shots and dashes. Capt. Haley and "Dutchie" Scherfner were responsible for the majority of Winthrop's points.

Winthrop 6, Belmont 5

Winthrop, January 17.—Winthrop won its second game of the season by defeating Belmont High School by one of the lowest scores in the history of W. H. S. basketball. Both teams displayed good defenses and offences that were not so good. Capt. Haley scored what proved to be the winning basket for Winthrop.

The W. H. S. second team started its season with a bang by drubbing the Belmont second team by a score of 19-1.

Chelsea 22, Winthrop 13

Chelsea, January 20.—It was the runner-up for the Tech tournament championship that handed Winthrop its first defeat of the season. While Winthrop displayed flashes of form, the shooting of the forwards was decidedly off and many easy shots were missed.

The Winthrop second team also lost by a 9-4 score.

Arlington 41, Winthrop 12

Arlington, January 24.—From runner-up to champion, and the champions handed Winthrop its worst setback of the season. The Winthrop boys seemed to be in a daze and were never in the running. Arlington got a good workout and Winthrop got a black eye.

The Arlington seconds also won 19-7.

Quincy 11, Winthrop 10

Winthrop, January 27.—The Winthrop boys fought hard but lacked the winning punch. The game was fast and marked by body checking that would do justice to a hockey game. Capt. Comparato of Quincy scored the winning markers for his team on shots from the foul line.

The W. H. S. youngsters won their little combat by the comfortable margin of 18-7.

Watertown 14, Winthrop 9

Watertown, January 30.—A psychological defeat, or in other words a lot of bologna! Winthrop decided that it would be unable to play the glass backboards at Watertown, and hence could not. Although seemingly the better team, Winthrop passed the ball and shot poorly while Watertown took advantage of the breaks to win the old basketball game.

The Winthrop seconds won again by a score of 10-8 when Jorgensen shot the winning basket in an overtime period.

Winthrop 25, Quincy 23

Quincy, February 3.—In defeating Quincy on its home floor, Winthrop uncovered a real brand of basketball. The game was fast, exciting, and hard fought. "Pinky" Tornrose did the Frank Merriwell act in an overtime period after Sternberg of Quincy had sent the crowd into an uproar by a last second shot from the center of the floor that tied up the game. Personal fouls were very generously distributed among the members of each team.

The Winthrop second team showed that it, too, had the spirit of the occasion by emerging from its encounter on the long end of an 8-7 score.

Rindge Tech 38, Winthrop 26

Rindge Tech, February 7.—Rindge beat Winthrop on exceptionally long shots by Moores and Lynch. These two boys seemed to be able to sink shots from almost any part of the floor and made 16 and 14 points respectively. Winthrop's scoring was almost evenly divided between Haley, Tornrose, Coghlan and MacPherson.

The Winthrop seconds made it four straight, when they defeated the Rindge seconds 24-12. Sinatra had a field day, scoring seven baskets.

Winthrop 21, Watertown 16

Winthrop, February 10.—Winthrop took a fall out of Watertown in a fast, close game.

Although Watertown threatened at times, they were never in the lead. The forward line of Haley, Tornrose and Coghlan again shared the scoring honors for Winthrop.

The Watertown second team broke the winning streak of the Winthrop second team by defeating the Winthrop boys in the last few minutes of play, 12-10.

Arlington 20, Winthrop 16

Winthrop, February 14.—The Winthrop boys gave Arlington a real scare. Winthrop played rings around the champs during the first half and at the half time were leading 11-3. However, in the last half Arlington crept up on the home team. In the last quarter the boys of the shamrock tied the game up and forged ahead in the closing moments of the game on two foul shots and a basket by Donahue, the visitor's star forward, who scored 12 of his team's 20 points.

The Arlington seconds also won by a score of 15-11.

Rindge Tech 18, Winthrop 16

Winthrop, February 16.—Winthrop lost another heart-breaker. The game started rather slowly but worked up gradually to an intense pitch in the last quarter, until the game was won in the last minute of play on a shot by Foster, a Rindge back.

The Winthrop's second team defeated the Rindge seconds by the same score as in their previous combat; namely, 24-12. This time, however, it was McCann who enjoyed himself at the expense of the Rindge backs, caging six neat baskets.

Chelsea 16, Winthrop 12

Winthrop, March 6.—In a game marred by frequent personal fouls, Winthrop finished a rather unprofitable season as far as wins are concerned. However, in view of the fact that Winthrop played only some of the best teams in Eastern Massachusetts, the campaign may be put down in the books as successful.

The Winthrop seconds also lost their final game with Chelsea 26-19, but finished their season with a record of 6 victories and 5 defeats.

At a meeting of the Athletic Council the basketball "W" was awarded to the following: Captain Robert Haley, Oliver Tornrose, Donald MacPherson, Joseph Dalton, Edward Coghlan, Carl Scherfner, and Gardner Smith, Manager.



BASEBALL

Front Row—O. Tornrose, N. Dalrymple, R. Haley, D. MacPherson, Capt., R. McCann, C. Scherfner, R. Verdi. Second Row—A. Fisher, F. Andosca, J. Anderson, F. Suzman, G. Vance, E. Orentt, W. Sliney. Third Row—T. Vitale, W. Gore, Mr. Loomis, Mr. Perry, Coach, G. Sawyer, Manager, L. Richmond, Asst. Mgr.

After the basketball season had ended, no time was lost by Coach Perry in issuing a call for baseball candidates, to which over fifty enthusiasts responded.

Only a few days had elapsed before the process of elimination was completed, leaving only seventeen candidates for the squad.

Practice was again handicapped as in preceding years by the usual renovating of the park and the absence of our Captain, which resulted in a slow start for the team.

The final elimination assigned the following positions:

Catchers—Dalrymple, Freeman.

Pitchers—Tornrose, MacPherson, Suzman, Vitale.

First—Vance, Anderson.

Second—McCann, Gore.

Third—Verdi.

Shortstop—Haley.

Field—Scherfner, Andosca, Fisher, Orentt, Sliney.

Reading 7. Winthrop 6—April 26

This game marked the opening of the season. Although the squad had not obtained sufficient practice up to this time, they did exceptionally well. "Gil" Vance's homer in the fifth with bases full almost proved fatal to Reading, but a series of errors scored the winning run.

Rindge 8. Winthrop 6

April 30.—Another close defeat recorded at Winthrop. This game showed a marked improvement in the Winthrop nine, both in hitting and fielding. The home nine held a two run lead until the eighth inning, when Rindge went on a hitting rampage and "copped" four runs. Haley's triple in the sixth with two on supplied the excitement of the day.

Marblehead 5, Winthrop 4

May 2.—This game was the longest of the season and was featured at the Marblehead

grounds. Both teams being tied with four runs in the ninth, the game continued until the thirteenth inning, when Marblehead took advantage of an error and scored the winning run.

Lynn English 4, Winthrop 0

May 7.—This was Winthrops' first "shut out" defeat. The English team scored two of their runs in the first when Clayman, Lynn's best batsman, soared out a homer with one on. Vance's double in the sixth was the only other outstanding feature.

Winthrop 17, Reading 3

May 15.—Winthrop finally broke into the win column by taking Reading in its return game at home. This marked Winthrop's first victory in five starts. The home nine took advantage of Reading's misplays, and with the addition of nine hits they easily defeated their rivals.

Winthrop 11, Marblehead 2

May 16.—This was Winthrop's second victory and was featured at Ingleside Park. Winthrop lost no time in getting started and totaled four runs in the first inning when Dalrymple made a triple followed by hits from Verdi and Andosca. Haley's homer in the fourth, with two on, tallied three more runs. The Winthrop nine showed good hitting ability, receiving sixteen hits.

Winthrop 1, Beverly 0

May 19.—Drenched by rain in a six inning game, Winthrop again succeeded in a 1-0 victory at Beverly. This was a pitcher's game, and Page, Beverly's star twirler, struck out fifteen men, while "Gil" Vance struck out eleven.

Lynn 5, Winthrop 0

May 21.—Another "shut out" game with English played at the new Lynn Stadium. Gordon, Lynn's strike out marvel, fanned twelve men. Four out of the five runs made by English were scored in the first three innings and the last in the fifth, when Clayman was batted in after being credited with a triple.

Winthrop 7, Beverly 6

May 29.—Another victory with Beverly scheduled at Winthrop. In spite of Beverly's having the majority of hits, their score of errors failed to land them a victory. Scherfner received the best hitting average, obtaining four hits out of four times at bat.

Winthrop 7, Stoneham 3

June 2.—Winthrop seemed to go on a hitting rampage when they defeated the Stoneham nine at Stoneham. The Winthrop squad, with the aid of ten hits and good fielding, lost no time in taking advantage of every run.





TRACK

Front Row—R. Haley, W. Moulton, F. Eames, G. Simson, Capt., E. Gluckler, J. Hollywood, P. Cronenwett. Second Row—M. Fayman, O. Tornrose, G. Corbett, A. Taylor, W. Story, P. Mover. Third Row—Mr. Coulman, C. Nugent, Mgr., J. Hammerman, C. Seibert.

Jan. 20.—Winthrop's first track meet of the indoor season was with Browne and Nichols in Cambridge. The final score was 35 1-3 to 27 2-3 in favor of Winthrop. The 300 yd. dash was won by Eames of Winthrop with Captain Simson second. Simson also won the 600 yd. run equalling the B. & N. track record set by "Al" Jenkins '27.

Noble-Greenough

Feb.—The team was defeated at Dedham by this prep school by a score of 48-15. Eames took second in both the 40 and 300-yd. dashes. Halford and Cronenwett each won a third place.

Dummer Academy

Feb. 20.—The Dummer proved much the stronger by defeating us 45-14. Simson won a fast 300. Cronenwett took second in the high jump. Hollywood took in a point for us by getting third in the shot put.

Northeastern Meet

Simson came second in semi-final of 300 but was nosed out in the final. The relay team defeated Beverly's relay team.

Andover Interscholastics

Relay team, again matched against Beverly, defeated them easily.

Indoor State Meet

The relay team captured $4\frac{1}{2}$ points by making second best time. Simson took second in 300 yd. dash making a total of $7\frac{1}{2}$ points.

Interclass Meet

The annual interclass meet was held on Ingleside Park, April 27. The Seniors won the meet easily with 51 points, Juniors second, 22 points, Sophomores third with 15. "Buckie" Gore, a "Soph," ran away with the half mile. Eames and Simson came through with 10 and 8 points, respectively.

Belmont

May 8.—Belmont High took the meet with a score of 59-13. The team missed the services of Captain Simson who was not able to run. Eames took the only first by winning the 220 yd. dash. Gluckler came second in the mile.

Beverly

May 18.—This meet was run in a drizzling rain. The opponents won 41-36. Gore took second in the 440 and second in the 880. Simson won the 440 yd. dash and came second in the 100 which was won by Eames who also won the 220 yd. dash. Beverly's strong point was the fact that it had good material in the field events.

Quincy

May 22.—The team bowed before Quincy with a score of 43-29. Eames won the 220 and came second in the 100. Simson won the 440 and took third in the 100. Gluckler won the mile. Gore, second in 880.

Lexington

Lexington won over our team by a score of 41-27. Eames won the 100 yd. dash, Simson took first in 440 and second in the 220. Anderson won the high jump with Taylor third.

Outdoor State Meet

June 2.—Eames captured 3 points by getting second in the 220 yd. dash. Simson tied McGinnis of Somerville for a third in the 440 thus netting $1\frac{1}{2}$ points. The relay team won their race bringing the total up to $7\frac{1}{4}$.

Watertown

June 7.—Winthrop defeated Watertown at home by taking 52 1-3 against their 19 2-3. Eames took two firsts by breaking the tape in the 100 and 220 dashes. Simson won the 440 and came second in the 100. Anderson jumped 19 feet 11 inches in the broad jump to win. Taylor jumped 5 feet 2 5-8 inches, winning the high jump. Gore came first in 880, Moulton third in 440, Haley second in broad jump and Gluckler second in mile. Hollywood won the shot put.

The relay team has been very successful this year with five victories to its credit. The members of the team are Eames, Haley, Cronenwett, Gore, Tornrose and Simson. The team received medals three times.

At a meeting of the letter men on June 8 "Hicky" Gluckler was elected next year's captain. Best of luck, "Hicky."





TENNIS

Front Row—L. Dunbar, I. Turner, D. Turner, F. Lill, Capt., D. Browne, Mgr., E. Ricker. Second Row—H. Connors, Miss Higgins, D. Drechsler, H. McCarthy, A. MacDonald. Third Row—S. Small, M. Segal, Mgr., A. MacKusick, Capt., P. Abbott.

BOY'S TENNIS

The Winthrop High Boys' Tennis Team this year played its third season, the team having been organized in nineteen twenty-six.

The outlook at the beginning of the season was anything but encouraging, for the team lost its three best players through last year's graduation, two graduating and one leaving school; two of the most promising candidates leaving school also. Considering everything, the team did well.

After the postponing of several matches, due to rain, the team was selected, and they started the season by defeating a veteran Lexington team, 3-2. In the second game, Melrose, last year's champions, defeated the team decisively, 4-1.

In the next match we went out to Winchester, and played the best tennis of the year. Winchester is one of the best High

School teams in the State, but in defeating Winthrop 3-2, they had the closest call of their league season.

The return match of Melrose was played without the Captain, who was ill, and the team lost 5-0.

Next we went out to Lexington, and won a decisive victory, 4-1.

The team then entertained Winchester, the League champions, and Winchester was adequately revenged for their recent score, 5-0.

The fifth team in the Intersuburban League, Watertown, had not played Winthrop in time to point results here, but Winthrop duplicated last year's performance by being assured of fourth place in the League.

The team lineup is as follows:

Singles—1, MacKusick (capt); 2, Abbott; 3, Small.

Doubles—1, MacKusick and Abbott; 2, Small and Connors.

Mgr. Segal and the four members of the team have been awarded letters.

GIRLS' TENNIS

The Girls' Tennis team had a very successful season, winning six out of eight matches, all by fairly comfortable scores. This remarkable success is largely due to Miss Higgins, who worked hard coaching the team, and gave the players much help in perfecting their game.

The first match of the season, with Winchester, was more or less experimental, as the team had had no practice on any court. Winthrop lost, 5-2, winning only the second doubles, (D. Turner and E. Ricker vs. Morrill and Armstrong), 6-4, 7-5.

Winthrop played Malden next, and showed marked improvement, winning a close match 4-3. The deciding point was the first doubles, won by the above team 3-6, 8-6, 6-4.

Concord succumbed a few days later, due to Winthrop's fast playing; the score was 4-3. Helen McCarthy, playing her first singles, won in style, 6-4, 6-2.

The next victory was over Melrose, 7-0. The teams were very evenly matched, and the only thing that didn't go into three sets was the third singles. In this, Dorothy Browne showed great improvement over last year, winning 6-4, 6-4.

Watertown was easily defeated 7-0, on the Winthrop courts. It was a walk-away match, the closest thing being the second doubles, which Lillian Dunbar and Amy MacDonald won, 4-6, 8-6, 6-1.

Winthrop suffered her second defeat at Swampscott June 4, the score being 4-3. The team was below its usual standard of playing, perhaps because of a noisy audience. Irene Turner, playing her usual sure, steady game, won her singles handily 6-3, 6-0.

On June 8, Lexington came to Winthrop and was easily defeated 6-1. The stars of the match were Helen McCarthy and Dorothy Drechsler. In both their sets they seemed to be losing but with a good deal of pluck and fight they won the first doubles 8-6, 6-4. Captain Frances Lill played well, as she did all through the season, to win 6-4, 4-6, 6-0.

The following girls were awarded the "W" for 1928: F. Lill, Captain, D. Browne, Manager, E. Ricker, I. Turner, D. Turner, H. McCarty, and D. Drechsler.



SOME HYLITES OF '28





CLASS AND A. A. OFFICERS

Front Row—A. Jordan, D. Turner, F. Lill, G. Bonzagni, H. McCarthy, E. Sweeney. Second Row—C. Crutchfield, O. Tornrose, W. Van Dalinda, R. MacKay. L. Grace, Miss Peabody. Third Row—R. Bruce, R. Haley, Mr. Wells, Mr. Perry.

SENIOR CLASS

President.....Ronald MacKay
 Vice-President.....Oliver Tornrose
 Secretary.....Frances Lill
 Marshall.....Cecil Crutchfield
 Treasurer.....Mr. Wells

JUNIOR CLASS

President.....Robert Haley
 Vice-President.....Helen McCarthy
 Secretary.....Gertrude Bonzagni
 Marshall.....Robert Bruce
 Treasurer.....Mr. Perry

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President.....Lawrence Grace
 Vice-President.....Alice Jordan
 Secretary.....Dorothy Turner
 Marshall.....Wagner Gore
 Treasurer.....Miss Peabody

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

President.....Walter Van Dalinda
 Vice-President.....Robert Haley
 Secretary.....Eileen Sweeney



ECHO BOARD

Front Row—G. Smith, T. Key, M. Sperber, M. Segal, A. MacKusick. Second Row—G. Hall, F. Lill, Miss Drew, W. de Mille, Editor-in-chief, J. MacWillie, M. Dilling. Third Row—R. Rowe, M. Rogers, M. Cambridge, R. Fisher, M. Rudginsky. Fourth Row—G. Sawyer, E. Sweeney, C. Nugent, M. Schresky, E. Tewksbury, A. MacDonald, W. Sliney.

This year the Echo completed its seventh year as a paper. It was begun as a monthly pamphlet, with an annual Year Book at the end of the year. In 1921, however, a board of editors was picked to publish the Echo in newspaper form. Since then it has been more and more popular with the students, and has managed to get along even after two classes, which formerly added greatly to its financial strength, were lost. This year has been an eminently successful one. There were two special six-page issues early in the year. The amount of advertising space in the paper this year was nota-

bly larger—in fact, there were more advertisements this year than ever. This speaks well for the business staff of the paper. Another innovation was the publication of one issue by the girls of the Board. This edition aroused considerable comment.

The members of the Echo Board seemed this year to be much in favor of original ideas in the arrangement and contents of the paper and Year Book. The reader has probably noticed that several of these ideas have been carried out. We of the Board have enjoyed publishing the Echo this year; our only hope is that you of the School have equally enjoyed reading it.



OPERETTA

Front Row—H. Kruger, W. Sliney, M. McPhetres, W. Van Dalinda, R. Britt, W. de Mille, L. Marotta, E. Gnidi, T. Key. Second Row—F. Ednas, F. McGrail, M. Remick, E. Grimes, B. Silverman, H. Murray, J. Miller, G. Fitzpatrick, H. Kelley. Third Row—O. Tornrose, D. Hatch, K. Kellenberger, P. Simson, M. Toy, G. Grady, I. Wentworth, M. Dilling, M. Pratt. Fourth Row—E. Beddeos, R. Gilchrist, P. Cronenwett, O. Cooper, W. Story, G. Smith, A. MacKusick. Fifth Row—M. Sperber, C. Seibert, C. Nugent, S. Boiarsky, J. Knipe.

The well-known Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera "Pinafore" was presented in Osborne Hall on Friday evening, March 16. The principals all gave splendid performances, and some very pleasing voices were heard. William Sliney, Margery McPhetres, Thomas Key and Walter Van Dalinda were all excellent in their respective parts. The scenery was painted by Earl Beddeos, and it greatly heightened the effect of the performance.

Cast

Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B.....Wilfrid de Mille
Capt. Corcoran of the Pinafore.....
.....William Sliney
Ralph Rackstraw, able seaman.....
.....Walter Van Dalinda
Dick Deadeye.....Thomas Key
Bill Bobstay, boatswain.....Elvero Guidi
Bob Becket, boatswain's mate.....
.....Louis Marotta

Josephine, the Captain's daughter.....Margery McPhetres
 Hebe, Sir Joseph's first cousin.....Ruth Britt
 Little Buttercup, a bumboat woman.....Helen Kruger

Chorus of Relatives and Sailors

Marguerite Dilling, Frances Ednas, Georgianna Fitzpatrick, Geneva Grady, Elizabeth Grimes, Doris Hatch, Katherine Kellenberger, Helen Kelley, M. Florence McGrail, Jenny Miller, Helen Murray, Margaret Pratt, Mary Remick, Bertha Silverman, Phyllis Simson, Myrna Toy, Irene Wentworth.

Earl Beddeos, Samuel Boiarsky, Otis Cooper, Paul Cronenwett, Ross Gilchrist, Jay Knipe, Arthur MacKusick, Christopher Nugent, Clifton Seibert, Gardiner Smith, Marten Sperber, William Story, Oliver Turnrose.



SENIOR PLAY

Front Row—H. Kelley, H. Kruger, I. Wentworth, M. Toy, M. McGinn. Second Row—L. Wohlschlegel, M. McPhetres, E. Sweeney, F. Ednas. Third Row—E. White, W. Van Daliuda, G. Simson, W. Sliney, M. Sperber. Fourth Row—T. Key, P. Cronenwett, R. Rowe, S. Boiarsky, W. de Mille. Fifth Row—R. Gilchrist, C. Nugent, W. Story.

The Senior Class gave its annual play on Friday evening, December 16. "Merton of the Movies" was one of the best ever. Miss Spence maintained her usual standard of fine coaching, and every member of the cast did himself credit.

The star, of course, was Merton, played to perfection by Thomas Key. Another actor who almost took first laurels was William Sliney as Amos Gashwiler. This was a bit of comic characterization done really with professional finish. Others in the large cast who stood out well were Marten Sperber as Rosenblatt, Irene Wentworth as the Montague Girl, and Margaret Pratt as the Casting Director.

The play follows Merton, a movie-struck country lad, out west to Hollywood, where he seeks to become a star. It shows his adventures in the studio and on the lot, and finally his success—albeit of a different sort from that which he had sought.

Cast

Merton Gill.....	Thomas Key
Amos G. Gashwiler.....	William Sliney
Elmer Huff.....	Gordon Simson
Tessie Kearns.....	Helen Kruger
Casting Director.....	Margaret Pratt
J. Lester Montague.....	Ross Gilchrist
Sigmond Rosenblatt.....	Marten Sperber
Weller.....	Christopher Nugent
His Cameraman.....	William Story
The Montague Girl.....	Irene Wentworth
Harold Parmalee.....	Douglas Halford
Beulah Baxter.....	Margery McPhetres
Muriel Mercer.....	Eileen Sweeney
Jeff Baird.....	Richard Rowe
Max, the Violinist.....	Samuel Boiarsky
Mr. Walberg.....	Wilfrid de Mille
Mrs. Patterson.....	Louise Wohlschlegel

Extras of the Studio

Helen Kelley, Margaret McGinn, Frances Ednas, Myrna Toy, Paul Cronenwett, Gordon Simson.



SCHOOL PLAY

Front Row—C. Bauer, A. Foster, E. Kirby, D. Dowsley, B. Burns, E. Gluckler.
Second Row—E. Davis, L. Atwood, G. Howland, R. McNutt.

The annual school play, "Adam and Eva," was presented in the Winthrop Theatre Friday evening, April 13. Miss Spence offered to the large audience a production as finished and successful as hers always are. Every member of the well-balanced cast gave a splendid performance. While there was very little difference in the relative merits of the individual actors, and while no one of them stood out very prominently above the others, several performances were sufficiently noteworthy to deserve special comment.

Emery Davis, as the cranky old Yankee uncle, Horace Pilgrim, Estelle Kirby as the heroine, Eva King, and George Howland as her father, James King, were perhaps the best actors of the evening. Others who did particularly well were Loren Atwood as Lord Andrew Gordon, Charles Bauer as the hero, Adam Smith, and Bernice Burns as Julie DeWitt.

The play concerned a group of idle relatives who lived on Mr. King until he went away to South America. Then, through the efforts of Adam Smith, whom Mr. King left in charge, the various people, relatives and friends both, went down to the King farm in New Jersey and set to work. When Mr. King returned he found everyone busy, happy, and very much changed—emphatically for the better.

Cast

James King.....	George Howland
Corinthia.....	Dorothy Dowsley
Clinton DeWitt.....	Edward Gluckler
Julie DeWitt.....	Bernice Burns
Eva King.....	Estelle Kirby
Aunt Abby Rocker.....	Audrey Foster
Dr. Jack Delamater.....	Robert McNutt
Horace Pilgrim.....	Emery Davis
Adam Smith.....	Charles Bauer
Lord Andrew Gordon.....	Loren Atwood



ORCHESTRA

Front Row—M. Ehrlich, S. Flanders, S. Bloomfield, M. Sperber, M. Rudginsky, S. Boiarsky, J. Fay. Second Row—Mr. Willis, Conductor, M. Alpert, R. Goldstein, E. Ricker, G. Garr, M. Boylan, S. Levy, Mr. Loomis, G. McLean. Third Row—R. Tucker, E. Gluckler, R. Reed, J. Knipe, D. McGaw, H. Haberland.

Early in September Mr. Willis called together all the aspirants for the Winthrop High School orchestra. The first call for music was the Senior Play. With the organ accompaniment the orchestra showed its usual pep and charm. The programs rendered this year show Mr. Willis' choice to be very good. The orchestra played at the School Play, the Debates and at Class Day and Graduation. Because of the music classes now being held at the High School

it is hoped that there will be a larger variety of instruments in the orchestra next year.

During the year Mr. Willis has been invaluablely assisted by Mrs. Willis, assistant conductor and concert-mistress, and by concert-master Samuel Boiarsky. Although somewhat reduced in size this year, the orchestra has helped to make a success of all the various performances at which it has played.



DEBATING TEAM

Front Row—E. Sweeney, J. MacWillie, Miss Porter, M. Sperber, J. Moro. Second Row—D. Moriarty, H. Segal, B. Smith, D. Browne. Third Row—S. Levy, C. Nugent, R. Pickett.

The activities of the Debating Club began in November under the direction of Miss Jessie Porter. The officers were as follows:

President.....Martin Sperber
Vice-President.....Joan MacWillie
Secretary.....Eileen Sweeney

The first public debate was held April 9, between the Boys and Girls. The subject was an interesting one.

Resolved, That Boston has deteriorated as a Center of Culture and Industry since 1900. The speakers were:—

Affirmative	Negative
Eileen Sweeney	Joseph Moro
Joan MacWillie	Simon Levy
Eileen Sweeney	Marten Sperber

Alternates

Harriet Segal Raymond Pickett

The girls won the debate and Eileen Sweeney was chosen best speaker.

The annual debate between Winthrop and Revere was held June 1. The question for the debate was

Resolved, That the Federal Government should Own and Operate Public Utilities. The debaters were:

Affirmative at Winthrop	Negative at Revere
Harriet Segal	Eileen Sweeney
Martin Sperber	Joan MacWillie
Joseph Moro	Christopher Nugent

Alternate

Simon Levy Dorothy Moriarty

Winthrop lost both at home and away. The subject was one that required much research work on the part of the debaters, and covered much ground. Although, because of the amount of study involved, debating is not as widely popular at present as other activities, it is to be hoped that next year the team will be more successful

in the discussion of questions as interesting to the school at large as that of the Boys' and Girls' Debate.

SCIENCE CLUB

President.....Martin Sperber
 Vice President.....Harry Aiken
 Secretary.....Wiley Moulton
 Business Manager.....Christopher Nugent

The Science Club this year had a most active season. Its first trip was to the Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co.'s bakery in Boston. The members went through the entire building seeing all kinds of cookies and biscuits being made.

The second trip was to the Foss Chocolate Co. in Cambridge. This was a most enjoyable and instructive trip. Each member of the visiting group received numerous samples in the progress of inspection.

The third trip was to the Mass. Institute of Technology. The members talked with Prof. Logan and then went through some of the buildings.

During the year a number of motion pictures were shown, some of the subjects being compressed air, X-rays and power transformers.

A new radio set was purchased through one of the members and it gave very satisfactory service.

We hope that the Science Club will continue next year as it has in the past with its interesting instructive meetings and trips.

FRENCH CLUB

PresidentJoan MacWillie
 Vice PresidentJoseph Lepore
 SecretaryRosalind Canner
 TreasurerGardiner Smith

A year of unprecedented activity and interest in this club was begun on October 5 when the annual election of officers and committee members was held. The above officers were elected, and Josephine Ellis, Florence McGrail and Marguerite Dilling were appointed to the membership committee. Ruth Nugent and Willard Hodgkins were elected cheer leaders.

With the aid of Miss Eveleth and Lucia Saylor, a club chorus composed of eight

members was formed. At the second meeting of the year held on November 9, it sang a number of French folk songs, accompanied by Ellsworth Stone, club pianist. The club members were very much interested in learning these songs and the innovation proved an enjoyable one.

A Guest Day was held in Osborne Hall on December 20, to which all parents and friends were invited. Several songs were ably sung by the club chorus and a French poem entitled "Apres La Guerre" was read by Irene Wentworth. A one-act play, "La Faim est un Grand Inventure," was excellently given by a group of Senior members. This spoke well for Miss Eveleth's expert coaching as well as for the linguistic ability of the actors and actresses. Those who took part in it were Arthur MacKusick, Augusta Cohen, Eileen Sweeney, Frances Lill, Gardiner Smith, Ernest Morash and Joseph Lepore.

Donald McFadden, chairman of the program committee for the meeting held on January 25, presented an enjoyable program of French music. A number of humorous proverbs were also acted out by a group of Junior members.

March 21, the club voted to purchase a number of French victrola records, which the executive board recommended would be of use and enjoyment to the club. New decorations in the form of attractive French posters were noticed and admired on the walls of the clubroom. These were given to the club by a friend of Miss Eveleth, interested in its activities. Catherine Marmino played a piano solo, and Mary Cambridge sang a charming French song. A short play was then given by a group of Juniors, entitled "En Omnibus," and some French games were played.

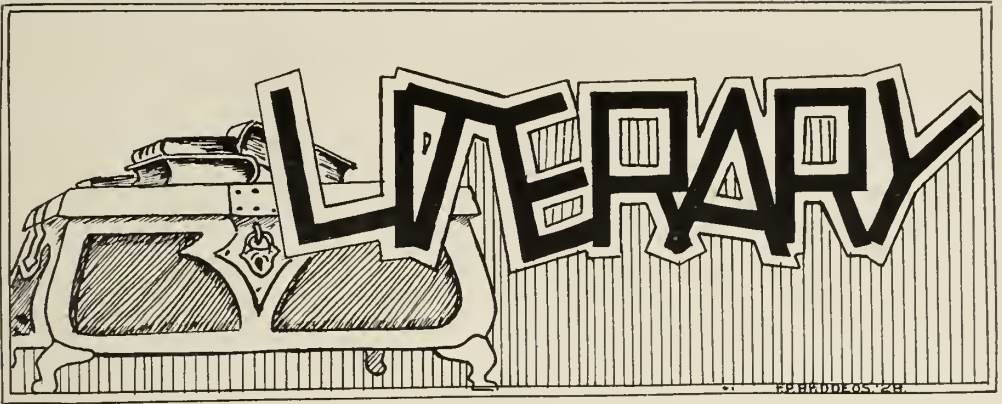
The final meeting of the year was held in the clubroom on May 10. Several French stories and songs were played on the victrola and they were cleverly rendered in French by Dorothy Browne, Margery Dickinson and Ellsworth Stone. Miss MacPherson, accompanied by Miss Brown, sang an attractive French lullaby called "Ma Pacific Cherie," which was greatly appreciated by the club members. Several scenes from the French comedy "Mlle. de La Seglier" were given by Dorothy Drechsler, Joan MacWillie, Frederick Eames, Wilfred de Mille, and Clifton Seibert.

With the enthusiastic assistance of

Miss Eveleth, the French Club has become an important organization in the high school, not merely because of the social enjoyment which it has given its members but also because of the new appreciation it has

given them of the French language and French customs. The club members of the class of '28 wish for it the greatest of success and a future repetition of its past enjoyable meetings.





HARRIGAN

Harry Crutching, chief detective of the Revenue Department, slowly clinched his fist as he put the receiver back on the hook. His eyes narrowed and his teeth ground together on his ten cent cigar. He reached out and rang a bell. An office boy appeared, silent for once, noting his boss' anger.

"Listen Red, that prize sap, Harrigan, can't even find out who's deliverin' the stuff out at Winordrop. I guess I gotta go out there myself, and if anyone asks for me in the next week, tell 'em I've gone to Europe on an important job."

"Yes sir," chirped Red, "an important job. They'll be kinda surprised when—"

The door had slammed, and the chief had gone.

About five hours later Chief Crutching, with his mustache shaved off and wearing a milkman's uniform, walked out of the office of McCow's Milk Company of Winordrop. He had decided that the best way to cover ground was to become a milkman. He had taken the manager of the company into his confidence and, unknown to the men, was working on his own case while delivering with another man on a McCow milk wagon.

Crutching had, after several trials, picked Richard Blake as his wagon companion because Blake did most of the delivering, giving the chief a chance to do the detective work. At 4 A. M. the alarm clock went off, awakening Mr. Crutching for his first day's work as a milkman.

As it was reported that the bootleggers delivered early in the morning, the chief was on the lookout when they made their

first trip. Nothing unusual happened until after the third street, when the detective, chancing to look around, saw a man peering at them from a nearby doorway. But they moved on and did not see the man again until their return trip. They drew near him, and the chief noticed that he was a big man who had large, dark whiskers, wore a derby, and carried a black traveling bag.

"Who is that?" asked Crutching.

Blake answered, not paying much attention to the man, "I don't know, but that shrubbery he's got all over his chin looks false."

The next morning Crutching saw the man again and managed to get a good look at him. As the wagon drew on, Crutching remarked, "'s funny, I think I've seen that face before, but I can't exactly place it."

Thereupon the chief ran over in his mind all the bootleggers he had ever done business with—don't mistake this—by business, I mean arresting and so forth—but he was not able to place his man. On the way back the chief saw the stranger get off the wagon and walked by him accidentally, that is, seemingly accidentally. He bumped up against the black bag, but to his great disappointment he did not hear the clink of bottles; in fact, the bag was empty.

Two days later Blake, feeling tired, had been "taking it easy," doing the driving while the chief was doing the delivering. After fifty deliveries, the chief began to think that people drank too much milk and after seventy-five deliveries, just as he was becoming tired and rather peeved, he came back to the wagon to find Blake with handcuffs on his wrists, lying senseless on the

ground, and Harrigan, the chief's right hand man, perched on his chest.

"What the devil! Where'd you come from? What are you doin' to him? He's all right."

Harrigan, a hefty son of Erin, with a grin that could have been buttoned at the ears, said, "Well sorr, it's loike this. This fella is the bootlegger we've bin alookin' fur."

"Don't be any more of a fool than you can help, Harrigan. Where's your evidence? You have no proof. We'll be the laughing stock of the town for this."

Harrigan said nothing, but reaching for a milk bottle, took one and tossed it on the ground. There was a crash and a shower of glass and—no, not milk. It was rum! The chief, stupefied, sat down, or rather, let himself fall down on the curbing and sat there for a few seconds gazing at the broken bits of glass with the rum running in little rivers toward the gutter.

Then, the chief, still in a daze, said, "Well, Harrigan, go ahead and explain. Where were you? I didn't see you at all."

For an answer, Harrigan held up a wig and a false beard and pointed to the black bag in the back of the wagon.

The chief exploded. To be outwitted by one of your men is not at all pleasing.

"Ya see sorr, Oi had my suspicions and Oi follered 'em out. These milk bottles are filled with bootleg whiskey and the inside of the bottles are painted with a koind of enamel so as to look loike milk bottles whut's foomigated to smell loike anythin' but rum. This guy is clever. The company don't know nothin' about this. He leaves the company with milk and makes a change at another place. They keep the milk and later sell it and charge their customers for whiskey and milk. This guy does the deliverin' hisself, and say, chief you were deliverin' them too. Oi wanted to git some real evidence and so Oi wuz ridin' in back here kinda covered up; and there wuz a lage, an' Oi"

"Wait a minute. A lake? There's no lakes around here. What are you talkin' about?"

"Yes sorr, a lake—you know a lake—a hole in the stopper and Oi put my finger on the lake and tasted it. Gee sorr! It certainly tasted loike ol' toimes."

"Well," growled the chief, with a look that was supposed to wither Harrigan, "you might of at least let me in on it instead a lettin' me make a fool outa myself."

"Yes sorr," Harrigan replied.

And then turning, he gravely winked at the water hydrant.

MARTIN SPERBER '28.

THE MENDER

There's passive stillness in my heart,
And in its side a little gash
Where drops of blood are flowing down—
I'll hold my breath a little while
And sew the torn and bleeding place
They will not see beneath my gown.

A. C. M. '28.

IF I HAVE LEARNED—

If I have learned to see in life about me,
The beauty of far-stretching land and sweep-
ing sea;

The green of grass,
The strength of trees,
The flight of birds that pass,
Majestic height of mournful mountain,
Music of youth in singing fountain,
Incessant noise of washing waves
Like some uncertain giant that behaves
With his deep roaring laughter,
With his sigh coming after,
As if he, too, could scarcely understand
The mystery of far-stretching land and
sweeping sea;

If I have done all this—
Been thrilled at the kiss
Of rain, have known the bliss
Of a small bird's song,
Have been a part of a happy throng,
Have hoped, have sighed,
Have laughed, have cried;
Have in this great world of creatures,
Loved only the delicate features
Of one small child, because
I saw in her the joyous pause
Between youth's ever changing mood,
And the smiling innocence of childhood;

If I have done all this,
Yet have not found
Any manner to astound
Myself with thought profound,
Or others with a glittering display
Of youthful prowess in fond array,
Shall it have been in vain
That a wondrous blending of joy and pain,
Still lets me stand and see
The beauty of far-stretching land and sweep-
ing sea?

E. P. S. '28.

WHAT HAPPY YEARS!

When I was quite young, I went to a school known as Perkins Institution, situated in Watertown. The site of my old school with its extensive grounds, its pond, its many flowers, its towering old trees, and its several cottages built in the old colonial style, is indeed a beautiful one. I still hold dear many friendships made during the years I spent there, and it is true that I look back upon these years with a certain pleasure, but it needed more than beautiful surroundings and kind friends to satisfy me.

As soon as I was old enough to understand the meaning of the word education, I became more and more eager to secure a liberal one. I wished to fit myself for some definite part in the drama of life, and I was of the opinion that without the best training I could possibly receive, I should not be able to attain my ambition. I often wondered whether I was getting the instruction that my public school friends were getting, for it seemed to me that I was learning very slowly. I compared my knowledge of certain subjects with that of my cousin, who attended a public school, and I found that I was far behind her. By degrees I discovered what courses were necessary for entrance to college, what courses were offered at a public high school, and what courses I should be able to get at the high school for which I was preparing. It was clear that I could not enter college unless I received two years of high school training in addition to the four years course at Perkins. At that point the question as to how I could receive the liberal education which I so desired was solved. I rejoiced from that time on in the hope of going to a public school.

As the end of the school year was rapidly approaching, I began to make plans for my new school life. First, I discussed the situation with my mother who, to my great joy, promised to help me in every possible way, and to set aside several hours each day in which to do my reading. With this encouragement I unfolded my plans to the director of Perkins Institution. I was somewhat depressed when he said that blind people could not expect to do what those with sight do. He also reminded me that there were such things as swelled heads, and told me not to return to school later than Christmas or I could not make the next grade by

the end of the year. Nevertheless after some consideration, I determined to prove to him that the handicap of partial sight could be overcome. At last I took the decisive step. I went to see Mr. E. R. Clarke, then the Principal of Winthrop High School. I must here admit that as I entered Mr. Clarke's office I wondered whether I should again hear discouraging words. However my fears were soon dispelled, and I can not tell how great my joy was when our principal said,—in answer to my question concerning admission, "You live in Winthrop, and as this school is for all the children of the town, you are as welcome to it as any other. I shall be very glad to help you in every possible way, and let you see what you can do. Why should I refuse you?" I suppose I walked down the high school steps, but I can never remember doing so.

The first complete day at Winthrop High School was one of the happiest I have yet known. I could not realize that I was at last among normal girls and boys. It seemed quite a novelty to be in a class with boys, for in my former the girls and boys had separate class rooms. I was shown so much kindness on that first day that I immediately formed my impression as to the spirit of my new school. I realized the kindness of the teachers in wishing to help me with my work, and I determined to do my best to repay their efforts.

Little by little the reality of my new situation dawned upon me. I was no longer drifting along, learning so little and so slowly, but at last I had the chance to study each day and to make definite and rapid progress. I remember that one day as I sat in the Latin class the most noticeable smile crossed my face, and when, after class, Miss Ayres asked me of what I was thinking that I should smile so, I could only make an answer to the effect that the great joy of my new life had not subsided into a quiet happiness, but was still subject to outbursts. I am sure that the reader will be able to comprehend that great inward joy which I felt; for one of the chief aims in life which,—I may venture to say—many are anxious to attain, is that of acting like one's fellow friends and not being considered different and odd. I wished to live a normal life and be looked upon as a normal girl, and that is why I chose the life I did. At last I began to realize that I was really attending the school I had so longed

for, and the almost dreamlike conception of my new life was fast becoming a reality. With this realization came the thought that now I could go to college, could gratify my wish for a liberal education, and could do something more than just drift along in the world with no definite objective.

As I look back upon this period of my life which has sped by all too soon, I can do but one thing in payment of all the kindness which has been shown me. I wish that I might do more but it does not lie within my power. So, let me wish to both our Superintendent, Mr. Clarke, and to our Principal, Mr. Loomis, the greatest success in all that they may undertake. Let me wish to all the teachers who have shown me so much kindness the greatest success and joy in their work, also. I shall never, never forget that through the interest of all I have been better able to accomplish the object I desired; that any other young person with the same handicap that I have, who seeks admission to our school, will find that permission gladly given. For my great objects have been to pave the way for any other, wishing to do what I have done, and to try my best to repay those who have been so kind to me. I hope that I shall always carry the spirit of Winthrop High School with me, where ever I may be, and I know that I will always love and honour it.

MARY CAMBRIDGE '28.

TWILIGHT

Dusk is a peddler of dreams,
Whose bag holds a curious store
Of bits and blots and sunsets,
Of tears and wood's deep lore.

With his mist-grey cape about him,
He creeps from tree to tree;
He folds them all in his greyness,
Then slowly veils the sea.

A. C. M. '28.

EACH DAY

Each day is a drama;
At the end the night falls, as the curtain
On the finish of an act,
When each one goes to sleep, within him-
self
Trusting his heart to beat through the long
night,
Rebuilding for the next day's act.

In sleep as dead,
With naught troubling us,
Trusting in God
That He will awaken us—
Give us our cue
To resume our part in the drama of life.
E. H. WHITE '28.

BOSTON ON SUNDAY

The week-day bustle of the thoroughfares
has ceased;
A calm steals o'er this city of the East.
Behind the Garden lawns where children
run,
The gilded State House dome gleams in the
sun.
The week-day scurrying crowds have given
place
To individuals with slower pace;
And all along the half-deserted ways
The closed shops have hidden their displays.
No city is more pleasant now to me
Than this, from week day care and noises
free.

S. W. '29.

THE PLEASURES OF LOAFING

With a title like the above, it is useless to try to have a definite introduction to my essay. One can see from the title what is coming, and so it will be better if I step right in, as it were, and begin with the main part of the essay.

When you are lying flat on your back on the deck of a boat, or when you are reclining in a hammock on a cool verandah, or when you are sitting on a beach chucking stones at a tin can on a rock,—when, in fact, you are doing anything which is doing nobody any good and nobody any harm, including yourself, then you are loafing. As may be seen from the above examples, loafing is and must be a pleasant occupation. Of course, there are those who will denounce it as laziness and as being unprofitable and undesirable. There always are people like that, and there always will be, I suppose. They have to be busy all the time—well, perhaps not quite “busy,” but at least engaged in some definite occupation of their faculties. While you are at peace with the world on the deck of your boat, for instance, they will be out increasing their knowledge of nature hunting for new plants, or making miserable the life of some

poor butterfly. While you drowse in your hammock, they will be attending a lecture at a nearby village on "The Social Life and Activities of the Soft-Shell Crab," by a celebrated naturalist. While you are sighing at the thought of having to go to all the trouble of getting a new can for a target, they will be trying to learn how to forecast the weather with the aid of a patent medicine advertisement. Always, while you loaf, they search profit and instruction. Ah well, let them be and go on loafing—they don't know what they're missing.

When you loaf, you assume a magnanimous outlook on life which is unique. It is not exactly tolerant, and yet it overlooks the unpleasantness in the thought of returning to school. It is not exactly beam- ing, and yet it permits you to smile benign- antly upon an annoying younger brother. All in all, it is a beneficent, imaginative and wholly enjoyable state of mind, which soothes and refreshes your being. It is to be experienced solely through loafing, and is never acquired in quite its true sense when you are not loafing. It cultivates a spirit of Christian forbearance, so that you find yourself easily enduring the harsh criti- cism of those industrious souls who come and stand round you and talk about wast- ing time. Their criticism leaves you unim- pressed and you merely regard them idly and return to your day-dreaming.

This, too, is a pleasure of loafing. When you loaf, you can picture yourself in any role, any situation you choose. If your am- bition happens to be to have a big car and a chauffeur, you can step into the one and be whirled off by the other, leaving your as- sembled friends speechless with surprise and awe. If your tastes lie in the line of art, you can paint, draw, and sketch any- thing perfectly. You can become a World Champion by a series of superb knockouts, you can score spectacular tuchdowns, you can write best sellers, you can—but why be monotonous? Whatever you wish, you can accomplish in the most satisfactory way.

With all this I have said, however, I have neglected one of the main pleasures of loaf- ing—in fact, the main pleasure. That is "loafing" itself—just knowing that you have- n't a thing to be doing, and that you would- n't be doing it if you had. For to loaf to the best advantage, you must have that sen- sation. If there is any duty you are neglect-

ing, however slight, you will not be able thoroughly to enjoy yourself.

Perhaps I might conclude by making a comprehensive statement about loafing—a sort of general definition. But this I can- not do, not being gifted as an epigrammat- ist. Let me, however, advise all of you who have not tried loafing to try it at once. You will, I hope, gain as much profit from it as from an hour spent with some instructive literary work. Anyway, you will have to try loafing some day, because there is noth- ing quite like it.

WILFRID de MILLE '28.

WOODLAND THOUGHTS

O tiny bird with feathers many colored
As the rainbow smiling on this drenched
earth;

Whence comest thou? Thy skill to fly? Thy
wondrous voice to sing?

Surely 'twas no mortal taught thee how
To nearly burst thy throat with that rich
melody.

O, human song were but mockery to thy
clear note;

For thy voice is the gift of God. What then!
It is not mortal; nay, it is Divine.

O, deep red rose, gazing ever up to heaven,
Art thou not lonely with no other view
Than fleecy clouds to meet thy searching
gaze?

Blue clouds ever changing, ever shifting,
Ever passing from the line of vision
To us mortals tell no story save one—
That of discontent and restlessness;
Yet they hold thy fixed attention.
If I put my ear close to thy ruby lips,
Wilt thou tell me by what charm they hold
thee?

Fain would I understand their mysteries.
Dear rose, let me share thy secret with
thee;

Let me see the sights thou seem'st to cher-
ish,

That I may leave this world of care and
sadness,

And dream a while in company with thee.

O, butterfly, shimmering in the sunlight,
Lightning on flower with noiseless footstep,
Sipping honey with lips far more dainty than
the fairy sprite's

What a life is thine! How calm, how joyful,
how delightful!

What knowest thou of care, of pain, of sorrow
 or of sadness?
 Thou makest thy couch in some quiet woodland dell,
 And sleepest a sleep free from thought of the morrow.
 Thou takest thy morning drink from some clear pool
 Reflecting thy beauteous image and making thee glad.
 Oh then! surely thou canst have no regret.
 Oh, that I may live my life as thou livest thine,
 Never moved by anger, strife or hate; but always calm,
 Hoping for no earthly fame, but for the final reward
 Of a life surrendered wholly to the power of love.

MARY CAMBRIDGE '28.

THREADS

Through the nights
 Hushed dark,
 When the trees
 Are stark,
 From the moon's
 Cold beam
 On a molten
 Stream,
 From the star's
 Bright glow
 On the world
 Below,
 A poet weaves
 His song.

A. C. M. '28.

TEA-TIME

I

Not only was it a meal of great ceremony and preparation, but almost a daily ritual, observed with all the twinkling reverence that four laughing youngsters could be prevailed upon to grudgingly bestow. Not that they resented any such pleasant intrusion into their frantic ball games or their thrilling adventures, which took them miles away from home—some few hundred yards up the beach! For without tea-time, the world of grownups and fussy nurses would have become rightously insufferable, for it was only in the pleasant atmosphere of toast and tea, and sparkling cookies, that grownups were really worth becom-

ing interested in. Awe-inspired by the dignity which always surrounded mother when she poured tea, the children patiently waited with scrupulously clean hands and company manners. Mother looked bewitchingly pretty and strangely like a princess when she passed one small piece of toast and laughingly refused a dimpled, chubby face a second macaroon. Yes, tea-time, although one had to be fearfully well-behaved, was really a glorious period in one's eventful day. One innocently wondered how other children, ("saucy little yankees," father called them) existed without it. Jimmie Hudson, red-headed and freckled, laughed in childish scorn when Buddy followed his nurse dutifully into the house at four-thirty, every afternoon. He could eat whenever he pleased. He didn't have to dress up and wash his face, like a girl. When proper little Nancy tried to impress him with its traditional family importance, with all the "yankee's" inborn distrust of ceremony he stubbornly refused to be converted.

While one felt dreadfully young and a bit in the way having tea with mother, perhaps awe-inspired by the strangeness of grownups or the different kinds of chocolate cookies, tea-time, when father was at home, was the event which the little Scotts looked forward to with bright expectant eyes, breathless enthusiasm, and the wildest of expectations. For father had travelled through jungles and climbed mountains; seen tigers and lions, even kings and princesses. He brought one strange bitter-sweet delicacies and palmetto hats from his West-Indian trips, queer, little Dutch dolls from Holland, French organdie dresses and all kinds of beads and quaint slippers. When father's trunk arrived home from its wearisome journeys, Buddy and Jocelyn could scarcely eat their oat-meal because of their feverish excitement.

When father was home, one had tea around the fireplace, seated on high red cushions or on the porch in small wicker chairs. Nancy, with twelve-year old importance, made thick marmalade sandwiches, while Jocelyn and Buddy carefully placed two-year old Cynthia, screaming with delight, in the high chair. However tea-time, in spite of the fact that jollity and laughter usually reigned, was a distinctly English ceremony, and father was the embodiment of all such ceremonies and rituals.

Jovial and surprisingly full of fantastic stories and fascinating trinkets, whether he was tramping through Africa or climbing the Pyrenees, one felt he could never quite lose his national consciousness. Whether he spoke French or German, one could safely guess that his first request would be a copy of the "London Times" and a cup of Ridgeway's tea. He was a very real and attractive explanation for the widespread adaption of British traditions, government, and ideals. One imagined him passing Huntly and Palmer's tea biscuits to South African natives, and halting the most energetic exploring party at four-thirty every afternoon. He did not particularly dislike Americans, for he was a most cosmopolitan individual in his tastes and interests, but he could not help thinking that his social customs and ideas were slightly superior to those of his well-meaning, bustling "yankee" neighbors. Stubbornly and persistently, he sought to preserve his English ideals and customs in the lives of his small children—and afternoon tea was his most effective attempt. Although they were taught scornfully at school that all Englishmen and King George were cruel tyrants, at tea-time they listened with the greatest of attention and wonder to tales of "Black Douglas," "Robert Bruce" and "Robin Hood." It was then that father read terrifying stories from Kipling's "Jungle Books," and Nancy and Buddy learned to recite "Gunga-Din" and "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" word for word and in thunderous accents.

However, there were times when Nancy wished father wouldn't carry his walking stick and wear such noticeably English spats when he visited school—no other fathers did—and it made the other children laugh. Buddy couldn't understand why Hoot Gibson was vulgar—Couldn't he miss tea just once to see him? "Jimmie" Hudson went every Saturday, and his father taught Elizabethan literature in the State University. But when Jimmie's mother was President of the D. A. R., father teasingly explained, and thought afternoon tea immoral. Mrs. Scott, herself, often wondered when she heard them talking of the "movies" and marbles, how they were going to be kept apart from the fascinating, restless mode of living and thinking around them. But father objected strenuously to her thinking anything so traitorous. They would probably be returning to England in

a few years, and in the meantime he refused to have his children Americanized. After such arguments he was unusually formal at tea-time, and when Buddy unconsciously said "Gee," he was made to memorize the "Recessional" and to do without the toffee that had arrived from Canada the day before.

II

Five years, Nancy Scott had discovered, could change one's whole idea of existence and make one's childhood merely a topsyturvy memory of jolly games and fairy tales. One's ideas changed quickly and one followed the crowd without question since to be different was to be queer. She never said "ither" now except in forgetful moments, and "leftenant" even sounded rather absurd. Kipling, one was told in school, was an incurable though talented "jingoist," and Great Britain, the economics teacher said, had for many years been declining in industry and politics. Captain Scott had died on a small French island, many hundred miles from his much admired England, and with him had gone a great deal of that British enthusiasm and family pride which is responsible for the famous "Recessional," the popularity of Ridgeway's tea and the proud supremacy of the Empire itself.

The Scotts now lived in a very modern apartment and were rapidly becoming the most American and slangy of young people. It was inevitable, their mother thoughtfully mused, that such would be the case. One could not expect them to be always dominated by ideas and customs so different from those of their own time and environment. Jocelyn, at fifteen, was wistfully pretty, and had she not looked the perfect example of a bewitchingly saucy, little flapper—could have been mistaken—in a pongee smock—for an English portrait. But why should the children be made to feel awkwardly different from their friends, when American clothes were so inexpensive and so smart—perhaps too smart for one who had all her life lived in terms of Irish poplin, pongee smocks, and tailored Jaegar coats?

Even tea-time had lost some of its past significance and as a ceremony of foremost importance was forgotten. They had not deliberately given up the custom—but no one else bothered with afternoon tea, and Nancy and Jocelyn were seldom home

at that time. However, it had not entirely lost its first influence, and unconsciously, but vividly each of the Scotts remembered the jolly talks around the fire or the laughter on the porch and each in his own way observed the magic hour. Mother and Nancy always had a hurried cup of tea together when they were home, and even Jocelyn, who secretly scoffed at the former's old fashioned ideas of etiquette and pronunciation, expected it after a football game or a hurried shopping trip. Tea-time provided one with mental relaxation and an excellent excuse for a few moments' delightful laziness. It was an undeniably social occasion as well. One could hardly be disagreeable over dainty china tea-cups which boasted grotesque figures in many colors and of humorous design. It always made Nancy laugh to think of the time mother had served tea to angry Mrs. Flannigan on the second floor, who had come to complain because Jocelyn was learning to "Charleston" over her sick husband's room. She had remained to become pitifully confiding over her teacup and had forgotten her unpleasant errand. It was no longer a time of sweet formality and family conversation, but its former influence was never quite lost; and the captain, although he would have been horrified at the slang and careless appearance of his young family, would have roguishly smiled in approval to see them drinking tea, while discussing the merits of Clara Bow and the charm of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." For tea-time had been to him, as it is to every properly educated Englishman, an attitude of mind as well as a ceremonial meal, and as such, it ranks second only to England's navy in being responsible for her position in the world today.

JOAN MacWILLIE '28.

CHRISTMAS CARD CORRESPONDENCE

As the joyful event of Christmas approaches many things are taken out of their year's resting place among them being articles from Christmas tree stands to Christmas card lists. It is with dread that the average head of the family looks on the last mentioned. Do you wonder that he does so for there are many things to be done to that list alone. Certain persons are dropped, but to counteract this, certain persons are added. Addresses are changed and

minor details attended to. Then comes the vital question, the question prevalent at the time. It must be decided. Shall we have cards with the name engraved on them or shall we buy the ordinary kind and white the name on them? Ah, 'tis truly a vital problem and to make matters worse the family is divided. One half argues for the name engraved on the cards, saying that it is "quite the thing," that it shows the high position the family occupies in the community, and that it saves time and labor. This last argument is presented by mother and wins over one member from the opposing side. Still the father remains for the ordinary card which, he says, is the best idea for it is not stilted and formal like the engraved card. After much arguing the family decide for Dad that they will have the engraved card.

Then comes the problem of selecting the card. Shall it be these carols who look as if they have imbibed too freely or shall it be this English country scene with the interesting farm house. How about this one with the artistically long candles that are dripping wax almost off the card. No, the greetings on the card aren't the type. Ah, here is the one that combines all the required virtues. Listen, Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So, etc., etc., heartiest Christmas greetings and so on and Happy New Year. The last eliminates the necessity of sending two cards. Sweet and to the point. Will take that one.

After all this comes "Dad's" devastating decision that they will use the ordinary card. Why? The cost of a "plate" is outrageous. Consequently, the family buys a few boxes of dollar a dozen cards, all different. Then we see the family busy at the task of addressing envelopes and signing "Mary and Jim" or "Jim and Mary" or whatever it happens to be. Finally, the Herculean task is accomplished and the family sits back and waits for its cards.

The worst is yet to come. The family find that the cards they sent are not all "different." So far they have received ten cards all duplicates of ones they sent. Also they find that the people they cut off their list have not cut them off their list. Consequently last minute cards are dispatched.

And what is all this bother about? A quaint old custom? Perhaps. "Well, we won't send cards next year." How often I've heard that. The family know quite

well they'll do the same thing as the next Yuletide comes along. They always come back for more.

CHRISTOPHER J. NUGENT '28.

BOYHOOD'S GREATEST AMBITION

In the life of the average American boy there comes a time when he desires above all to be, in later life, a detective. There, in the youthful mind, is an occupation worthy of his efforts, an occupation at once exciting, glamorous, and profitable. City and country boys alike are lured by its possibilities of adventure and financial gain. The call is nation-wide, world-wide, for the nature and inner-being of what small boy could fail to be pierced and reached by the attractions of being a detective as set forth by A. Conan Doyle and others.

A statistician of inquisitive frame of mind once asked, in turn, twenty boys between the ages of eight and twelve what they would like to be when they grew up. The results and answers were interesting. Two wanted to be firemen; one wanted to be a locomotive engineer; three simply wanted to own candy stores; two expressed the desire of being captain of a ferry boat; while twelve could think of nothing they would rather be than detectives. The reason for this not unnatural desire is obvious. Why, one can pick up any of hundreds of detective story magazines and books and discover the fact that a young chap has only to examine the scene of a crime—perhaps a burglary or a murder—closely inspect a few cigarette ashes, pick up an initialed handkerchief, do a little figurative speculation, and then utter nonchalantly that he has ascertained the identity of the culprit. Of course then it's all over but the shouting, or actually—the chase, capture, and conviction of the unhappy scoundrel; and the acceptance of a huge reward by the observant young chap with detective instincts.

It matters little that this never happens. It sounds quite plausible to the interested young reader, and wholly reasonable. However, many such interested ones recognize the fact that such opportunities rarely occur, and so confine ambitions of this nature to imaginative quests and victories. Others—either possessing more persistence or less common sense—decide that opportunities should be sought. In hopes of cap-

turing or leading to the capture of some civil offender, this stubborn boy, who is probably from Missouri, will seek dark places, where he figures the chances of spying upon some offender will not be quite so negligible. In actual practice this "Missourian" may discover a furtively-moving creature, whose presence appears to need investigation. Perhaps, while walking along the railroad tracks at night he sees a figure moving in the darkness of a back yard near at hand. Upon further investigation, results will probably ensue as follows:

Case I. The house-owner is bringing in a sheet from the clothesline.

Case II. The man is emptying a coal-hod.

Case III. An elderly lady is trying to find an illusive kitten.

Case IV. Our hero makes an undue amount of noise and is told in no uncertain terms where to go; also that he should get along about his business (if he has any) and not to be snooping about people's back yards.

Failing miserably in this "dark-place" system, the young and desperate amateur detective, a young fellow of fourteen or fifteen, hits upon the not original idea of following suspicious looking persons. He spends his spare hours during the next two or three weeks pursuing to their destinations persons who he imagined may not be what they appear to be—who may have dishonest faces, motives, or appearances. He invariably meets with one of the following results:

I. The shifty-eyed individual whom he has followed into a bank turns out to be a poor but honest clerk; a storekeeper depositing funds; or the assistant cashier.

II. After waiting outside a home into which a man had gone, accompanied by a blue-coated officer, our would-be Sherlock comes to the conclusion that the officer lives there; he is very disgruntled because no one attempts an egress from one of the windows.

III. Finds that the man who walked into the drug store with his hands in his pockets is merely a prospective purchaser of bottle of whooping-cough remedy and not a hold-up man.

IV. Decides that he has followed this villainous looking character long enough and that supper time is near.

Despite these discouraging and most unsatisfactory setbacks, the law of averages demands that the young clue-hunter stumble over what appears to be the very opportunity for which he has been looking. It may be that while loitering near a station, he sees an obviously prosperous gentleman descend from a high powered car and enter a real estate office. This, in itself, is no matter for concern. However, presently a rather shabbily dressed stranger steps quickly into the machine so recently vacated by the prosperous gentleman, and drives off. With visions of a material, three digit reward, he hails a taxi, yells for a cop, and not finding the latter, directs a puzzled but interested cab-driver to pursue the fleeing machine. He has the good fortune to pass a police officer, to whom he explains the purpose of the chase. The officer is doubtful but willing and by dint of much pressure on the accelerator they overtake the larger machine. The very indignant, puzzled, but quite respectful occupant informs the officer that he was doing only thirty miles an hour. The policeman, however, regardless of protestation and arguments of innocence of any wrong-doing, commands the shabbily attired one to return to the realtor's office. With our proud and delighted hero on one side and the officer on the other, the man is ushered into the presence of the owner of the machine. This worthy one, after a short explanation, demanded why a man couldn't send his

gardener home with his car, and what in tarnation's business was it of a fifteen year old meddler who did what. Whereupon the officer, backed up by the cab-driver aired a few remarks concerning young fools in general. Exit curiosity from our hero's system; and one more candidate is lost by some detective school which, for a stipulated sum, agrees to furnish an aspiring amateur the fine points of the great game of detecting crime, and also an equipment consisting of diploma, gun, and handcuffs; and—instead of deciding to put the business of acquiring unearned wealth on the rocks—our hero becomes nothing more nor less exciting than a plumber.

ERNEST MORASH '28.

THE GHOST

It came at night
Out from the deep
Of earth and moon
In quiet sleep.

She wrote the thought
With shaking pen
To share it with
The rest of men.

The morning saw
From window post
The poem was
A pale blue ghost.

A. C. M. '28.



Exchanges

We have been very fortunate in our exchanges during the past year, having received sixty-nine papers from other schools. Twenty-six states of the Union were represented as well as Alaska and Australia.

Through this wide field we have exchanged remarkable papers, and we feel it brings us into closer contact with each other, and, in addition, it brings to us the valuable knowledge of what other schools are doing.

- "Bulletin," High School, Lawrence, Mass.
- "Sagamore," High School, Brookline, Mass.
- "Gale," High School, Revere, Mass.
- "Brocktonia," High School, Brockton, Mass.
- "Golden Rod," High School, Quincy, Mass.
- "Record," Huntington School, Boston, Mass.
- "Jabberwock," Girls' Latin School, Boston, Mass.
- "Broadcast," High School, Everett, Mass.
- "School Life," High School, Melrose, Mass.
- "Crimson and the Gray," Mary E. Wells High School, Southbridge, Mass.
- "Voice," High School, Concord, Mass.
- "Tauntonian," High School, Taunton, Mass.
- "Blue and White Banner," High School, Putnam, Conn.
- "Tunxis," High School, Windsor, Conn.
- "Sutherland," High School, Proctor, Vermont.
- "Folio," High School, Flushing, N. Y.
- "Red and Black," Hillsborough High School, Tampa, Florida.
- "Stimulator," Coffe High School, Florence, Alabama.
- "Hi-Life," High School, Great Falls, Montana.
- "Gleam," High School, Independence, Missouri.
- "Argus," Classical High School, Worcester, Mass.
- "Aegis," High School, Beverly, Mass.
- "Durfee Hilltop," Durfee High School, Fall River, Mass.
- "Harpoon," High School, Dartmouth, Mass.
- "Howl," High School, Colorado, Texas.

- "Lion," Burdett College, Boston, Mass.
- "Broadcast," High School, Lake View, Iowa.
- "Key," High School, Battle Creek, Michigan.
- "Sky High," High School, Asheville, N. C.
- "Observer," High School, Ansonia, Conn.
- "Southern Bell," Southern Junior High School, Somerville, Mass.
- "The B. C. H. S. Breeze," High School, Bluffs, Ill.
- "The Screech Owl," High School, Maynard, Mass.
- "South Side Times," South Side High School, Fort Wayne, Ind.
- "The Erion," High School, Erie, Colorado.
- "The Live Wire," High School, Newbury, Vt.
- "Station E. L. H. S.," High School, Auburn, Maine.
- "The Pad and Pencil," Chandler Secretarial School, Boston, Mass.
- "The Parker Quill," Junior High School, Reading, Mass.
- "The Strike Messenger," High School, Wrangell, Alaska.
- "The Ridge Register," Rindge Tech High School, Cambridge, Mass.
- "The Quill Weekly," High School, Enid, Oklahoma.
- "Oracle," High School, Englewood, N. J.
- "The Red and Black," Roger High School, Newport, R. I.
- "The Sea Breeze," Seabreeze High School, Daytona Beach, Florida.
- "The Light," High School, Bristol, Conn.
- "The Spectator," High School, Chicopee, Mass.
- "The Red and White," High School, Rutland, Vt.
- "The Red and Blue," High School, Jenkintown, Pa.
- "Hill Topics," Fosdick-Masten Park High School, Buffalo, N. Y.
- "The Tank," High School, Cameron, Missouri.
- "Rostrum News," High School, Guilford, Maine.
- "The Central Star," High School, Dickson, Tenn.

"**The Black and Gold**," High School, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

"**Distaff**," Girl's High School, Boston, Mass.

"**Sanfran**," St. Francis High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"**Pine Murmurs**," High School, Bend, Oregon.

"**Thermopolitan**," High School, Hot Springs, Thermopolis, Wyoming.

"**The White Pine**," High School, Coeur D'Alene, Idaho.

"**The Whittier-Town Sentinel**," High School, Amesbury, Mass.

"**The Hit and Miss**," High School, Beverly, Mass.

"**The Beacon**," Boston University, Boston, Mass.

"**The Signal**," Jefferson High School, Council Bluff, Iowa.

"**Radiator**," High School, Somerville, Mass.

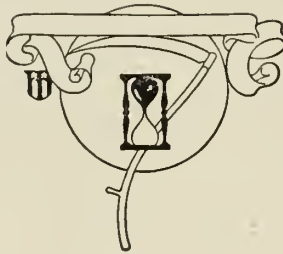
"**Tufts Weekly**," Tufts College, Somerville, Mass.

"**B. U. News**," Boston University, Boston, Mass.

"**The Hoya**," Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

"**Clark News**," Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

"**The Newingtonian**," Newington College, Stanmore, Sydney, Australia.



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Kay

Sis

Bunny

Dot

Helen

Izzy

Flo

Dot

Doris

Ming

Fifi

Helen

Louise

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THE GERMAN CLUB

Miss Beck—Um-ta-ta!

Marten Sperber.....	I do not choose to work
Pauline Kuebler.....	"Dreams are——"
Carl Scherfner.....	The fresh air fiend
Helen Kruger.....	red—red—Red!
Wilfred de Mille says.....	"Better late than two in the bush"
Lucia Saylor.....	"The Flying Dutchman"
Christopher Nugent.....	"The Student Prince!"
Miriam Rudginsky.....	Oh-la-la!
Howard Colton.....	An occasional visitor
Dorothy Turner.....	Is it Scotch or German, "Dot"?
Marion Saunders.....	I assign my own homework
Dorothy Davidson.....	One day here—one day there
Charlotte Merchant.....	"Gentlemen Prefer Blondes"
Irene Turner.....	"But they Marry Brunettes"
Ethel Smith.....	one hard working girl
Estelle Liberman.....	the other hard working girl
Clifton Seibert.....	The newsboy of W. H. S.

ROOM 30

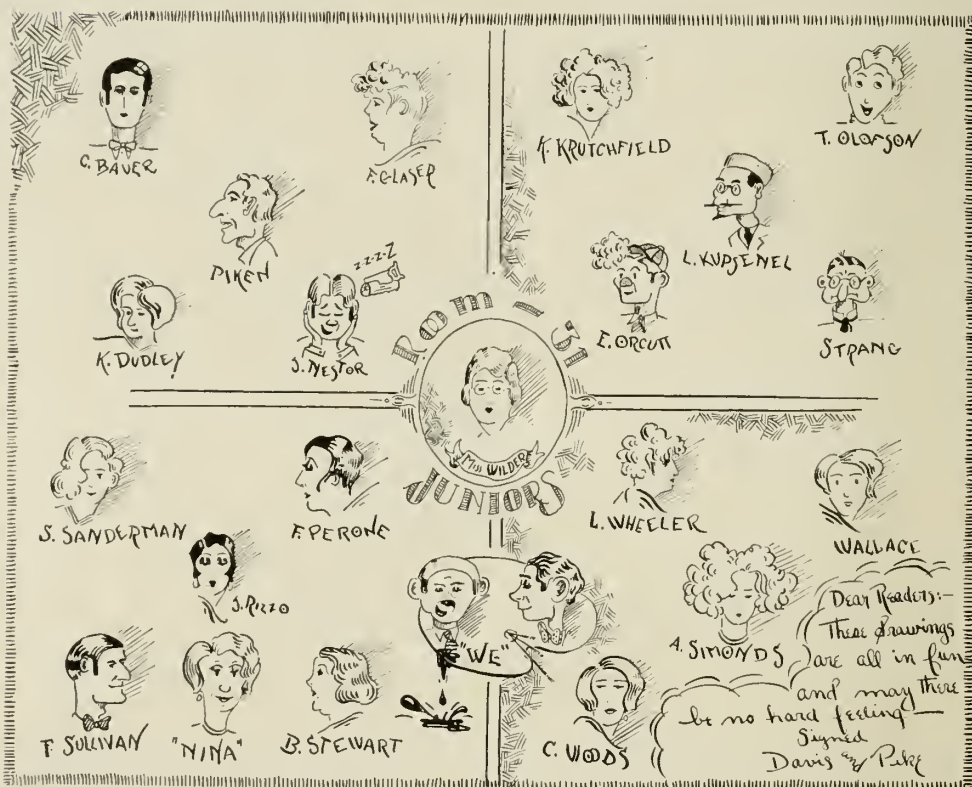
Miss Peabody

Robert Atcherly	Charlotte Merchant
Arnold Balkan	Hazel Merrill
Catherine Brown	Mae Mulligan
Richard Berger	Joseph Moro
Richard Cox	Katherine McGillicuddy
Eleanor Dodge	Marjorie Nelson
Lawrence Grace	Harry Ostrofsky
Aline Keleher	Anna Sawyer
William King	Albert Smith
Bruce Loane	Evelyn Smith
Annie Marukell	Bernice O'Donohue
Bernice McDonald	Zelma Myers
Albert McGaw	Eva Uman
Beatrice McDonald	Ruth Young
Ann McIntyre	Sammy Katz
	Dorothy Turner

Compliments of

THE 4XG CLUB

Betty Amadon.....	"Having My Ups and Downs"
"Neeey" Burns.....	"Changes"
"Phyl" Campbell.....	"Flapperette"
Grace Connors.....	"Girl of My Dreams"
"Dot" Dowsley.....	"The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi"
Ann Gluckler.....	"Let a Smile be Your Umbrella"
Aline Keleher.....	"She's a Great Great Girl"
Anne McIntyre.....	"I Can't Do Without You"
Charlotte Merchant.....	"Charmaine"
"Moxie" Russell.....	"Sunshine"
"Fran" Shepherd.....	"Ramona"
"Dubby" Stevens.....	"She Don't Wanna"
"Dot" Turner.....	"Coquette"



ROOM NINE

Introducing its occupants and their individual specialties

MISS DREW Personality Plus		BUD LEACH Helpfulness	GENE GRADY Skipping	OTEY COOPER Corpulence	PHIL ABBOTT Doughnuts
SAM PELOFSKY Drugs	PAUL MOVER Astronomy				
BILL PATTERSON Papers	KAY MURPHY Narcissus	FIFI LILL Athletics	ELI GREENBERG Vocabulary	GRAFF CORBETT Army	HELEN BELCHER Day-Dreaming
LOUISE METCALF Nicety	SHRIMP NAZRO Colors	JOAN MacWILLIE Literature	GRACE HALL Patriotism	de MILLE Thunder	SAM BOIARSKY Music
LIL MERRILL Butts	RED NELSON Latin	KIT MARMINO Fussiness	HOLLY HODGKINS Motorcycles	GRETA DILLING Drums	MOLLY CAMBRIDGE Giggles
NO ONE (Vacancy)	HOWIE COLTON Radio	AMY McDONALD Juniors	GIDGE KAPLOVITZ Authorship	DOT DRECHSLER Psychology	MIDGE CAMPBELL Hairpins
ALICE MORIARTY Frivolity	BEV KEATING Lassitude	FLO McGRAIL Curls	RO KAPLOVITZ Law	FRED EAMES Prudence (?)	ROS CANNER Furniture
KATTY GODFREY Sophistication	LOO SAYLOV Temperament	CATHERINE MONAHAN Art	JAY KNIPE Height	POLLY EHRlich Effort	GUSSIE COHEN Complexion
			HELEN KRUGER B. U.	JOE FAY Cornets	CHUBBY CONNORS Clothes

W. H. S. CEMETERY—LOT 15 HERE LIES

GIDGE who fell off a ridge	M. FOOTE who wouldn't stay put	J. ELLIS who was too jealous	BUSTER who died in a fluster	WINNIE D. who was sick at sea	E. IVES who had nine lives
MIKE who was killed on his bike	DOT who was shot	MIDGE who jumped from a bridge	POOR CAD too bad	BRIDGIE B. who died at sea	S. WRIGHT who died of fright
CLARA GIARLA who dropped dead in the parlor	JULE who was kicked by a mule	JOE who was too slow	WILLIE who died from Picadilli	MAY who was too gay	LOIS who was killed by a horse
HERSH FREEMAN who died as a seaman	HAZE who died in a blaze	MUT who cracked her nut	M. BURKE who'd never work	GERT who tripped on her skirt	BOB who was killed in a mob
BRAD who went mad	AL-PERT who tried to flirt	H. CROOKS who loved her books	BUMPS who died with mumps	SOPHIE B. who loved her tea	FRANK who robbed a bank
MARTIE FRANK whose mind was a blank	A. FINE who had too good a time	ART who tried to be smart	DOT who did what she ought	R. BELL who fell in a well	JACK who sat on a tack

MISS NELSON, Caretaker

THE ROOM 26 SHOW HOUSE PRESENTED, IN THE YEAR 1927-1928—

IRENE WENTWORTH in "Baby Mine"	"PAT" SWEENEY in "Tell it to Sweeney" (Try and)	"CLIF" SEIBERT in "The Chorus Kid"	"PAT" in "Cupid's Knockout"	NUBAR HAGOPIAN in "His Country"
"FWEDDIE" WILCKE in "The Untamable"	"ANGEL" TAYLOR in "Wings"	BILL SLANEY in "Cameo Kirby"	"PAT" in "Sinews of Steel"	"MOE" BELSKY in "Scarlet Youth"
"DAFFY" GAFFNEY in "The Circus"	EARL TEWKSBURY in "The Racing Derby"	"ROSY" SMITH in "What Price Glory"	ARCHIE MACKUSICK in "Little Lord Fauntleroy"	"ED" BETHELL in "Home Made"
"ED" WHITE in "The Barker"	"PINKY" TORNROSE in "Cradle Snatchers"	"MARTIE" SPERBER in "The Cheer Leader"	"DON" MCGAW in "A Girl in Every Port"	THELMA BETHELL in "The Kid Sister"
MARGARET DUNN in "Sun Kissed"	MYRNA TOY in "Hot Heels"	ESTHER STALLER and SOPHIE STALLER in "Fallen Angels"	"WILEY" MOULTON in "The Pioneer Scout"	"RED" CARGHILL in "Red Hair"
"GIMP" GREENFIELD in "Feel My Pulse"	"BOB" TUCKER in "The Return of Boston Blackie"	"ED" STAPLES in "The Lovelorn"	"BUD" NUGENT in "The Big Noise"	"WILL" CARLSLEY in "Mum's the Word"
HARRY AIKEN in "Girl Shy"	"CHUBBY" FLOYD in "Long Pants"	"MEL" SEGAL in "Almost Human"	GERTRUDE RAY in "The Fair Co-ed"	"TWEET" CRUTCHFIELD in "Love and Learn"
"DOT" O'BRIEN in "Man-Made Woman"	MARIE BARON in "High Hat"	"JOE" DALTON in "Speedy" (??)	"STEVE" COGSWELL in "The Student Prince"	"JOE" ELLIS in "The Girl at the End of the Trail"

ROOM 28 The Open-Air Sanitarium

<p>"PHYLL" CAMPBELL Interested in fine Arts</p>	<p>RAY SWEENEY "The Torrid Zone Man"</p>	<p>"K" GARDNER "The outdoor girl"</p>	<p>unofficial Dietician RELIQUOT SSIM</p>	<p>ARTHUR CARTY Baby Face</p>	<p>BETTY AMADON Miss Cady's pride and joy</p>
	<p>HELEN AVERY Our Girl Scout</p>	<p>ANN GLUCKLER Some people have all the dimples</p>	<p>ABIE FISHER The question man</p>	<p>"BLONDY" CASE Another honor-roll defender</p>	<p>"LIL" BAND Elle mange les livres —et comment!</p>
<p>"BLACKIE" BLACK The latest patient</p>	<p>"ETTA" COHEN Not Kelly!!</p>	<p>"BUCKY" GORE I do not choose to run</p>	<p>HELEN FITZGERALD "Good things . . ." (etc.)</p>	<p>DORIS EGAN "Well—!"</p>	<p>"GERRY" BARRY The future selectman</p>
	<p>RUTH CANAVEN In her brief stops she resides here</p>	<p>"BETTY" GRANT My out-of-town man" ?</p>	<p>"FLEISH" FLEISHER The Student Prince</p>	<p>"SHY" COHEN Is he shy? Und wie!</p>	<p>"PHIL" BARRY Our well-dressed man</p>
	<p>"AMI" ANTHONY Noisy??</p>	<p>"BO" HANSEN "6 feet 2, eyes of blue"</p>	<p>CLARENCE CORBETT Oh, Clarence, enough is enough!</p>	<p>"CHICK" COLLEN The would-be Ethel Barrymore</p>	<p>"NEECY" BURNS Why boys go down to dancing</p>
	<p>"EDDIE" STANSBURY The man with the Southern drawl</p>	<p>"BUDDY" FOSTER "Giggles"</p>	<p>Also a Space</p>	<p>"LES" COLLIER The big magazine man</p>	<p>A Space entirely devoid of matter</p>

THE GREAT OPEN SPACES
Where men are men—
and women are Sophomores

COMPLIMENTS OF ROOM 27—"Mad House"

Mr. Prentiss—Our Keeper

"Al" Abbott.....	The one we couldn't get along without
"Walt" Clements.....	One of the big noises of '27
"Ten" Tennet.....	Sky Scraper
"Ben" Harris.....	Bashful Boy
"Moxie" Russell.....	Always a good sport
"Mor" Kramer.....	Solves Geometry originals with gusto
"Hoop" Hanna.....	Our big boy
"Joe" Kuebler.....	The pugilist
"Bede" Strasbourger.....	"Leapin' Lena!"
"Dick" Tait.....	Aloysius
"Edward" Burns.....	Did you speak?
Alwyn Gray.....	"U S. A."
"Evie" Smith.....	"B. U."
Alfred Zion.....	Love's greatest mistake
"Art" Jorgenson.....	Our little Swede
Rose Copenhagen.....	Who cares?
Abner Byer.....	Pint of Peanuts
Emerson Wiebal.....	Another big noise
"Fran" Shepherd.....	Represents Room 27 in Girls' Athletics
"Peggy" White.....	Just a good sport
Homer Habiland.....	2nd assistant manager
"Johnny" Gallagher.....	Why girls leave home!
"Dubby" Stevens.....	How come, letters to Ireland?
"Mattie" Murther.....	The last of the short pant Mohicans
"Teddy" Kaiser.....	Broadcasts from the back of the room
Paul White.....	Town Crier
Marion Saunders.....	Paderewski's understudy
Esther Thomas.....	If Gert doesn't know, ask Esther
"Joie" Greenberg.....	Our Track Star
"Phil" Sherburne.....	Likes 'em quiet—and how!
"Ruthie" Smith.....	A mouse is noisy compared to her
"Gert" Wingren.....	Information Bureau
Tony Vitale.....	Our Athlete
"Johnny" Sears.....	Mamma's boy!
"Herby" Reese.....	Every room must have its carrot-top!

GRIERSON'S "SEVENTH HEAVEN"

Room 29

-
- "Dot" Davidson—She fills her corner—And how!
 "Jake" Driscoll—The Spanish Athlete!
 "Lil" Dunbar—Mr. Grierson's confidential secretary.
 "Dick" French—Contemplative, staid, unruffled.
 Rachel Gluckman—How much time do you spend on Latin?
 "Mac" McCann, the baseball man (it rhymes)!
 "Don" McFadden—Seems to have risen in the world.
 "Mickey" McNutt—Do you attract the squirrels?
 Mary McQuillan—The flapper of '29!
 "Dot" Moriarty—Is that "Cake" sweet?
 "Betty" Munn—How many "blowouts" have you had?
 "Nick" Nickerson—29.520927463781⁹⁹⁹⁸/₈₈₈₉
 "Ruthie" Nugent—She has her ups and downs.
 Vesta Patch—How do you boil water without burning it?
 "Tory" Petrucci—"Who cares?"
 Ruth Pike—Want a dictionary for spelling?
 "Bob" Reed—Do you do the "Varsity Drag?"
 "Ray" Reed—Do you "Black Bottom?"
 Lester Richman—Our little manager.
 "Libbie" Ricker—Who's the best tennis player and why am I?
 Ruth Rohe—Her smile is her umbrella!
 Virginia Root—Do you need a megaphone?
 "Dot" Schober—Are you following in your sister's footsteps?
 Phoebe Scott—She gets the Point!
 Anna Shapiro—Do you love your book—boy?
 "Gin" Sinatra—Are red neckties appropriate?
 Seldon Small—Infinitesimal.
 Ethel Smith } Trade
 Rae Smith } Mark
 Thelma Snow—How the deficiencies "drift" in!
 "Sally" Staples—100% 100% 100%
 Coris Stewart—What "breaks" you get?
 "Elsie" Stone—Do you believe in Santa Claus?
 Pearl Tarbox—Since when have pearls come in tarboxes?
 Irene Turner—College Widow.
 "Lil" Verdi—You've got to watch the quiet ones!
 Ralph Verdi—Weber's ideal!
 "Mel" Weber—When was the war of 1812? Ans.—1776.
 Ross Whitman—Il parle Française. Et comment!
 Katherine Wyman—Doesn't Latin get tiresome?
 Mr. Grierson—Puts Pythagoras in the shade.

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ROOM 7

MR. DONAHUE

Vera Guidi
 Laura Lewis
 Alice GersHKovitz
 Lillian Grant
 Thomas Corcoran
 Anna Ahern
 Ruth Cronenwett
 Irene Goldberg
 Samuel Lundy
 Fred Sampson
 Gilbert Lyons
 Helen McGarigle
 Rita Byer
 Charles Barry
 Ruth Epstein

Delma Gaffny
 Dorothy Buddelof
 Beryl Hamner
 Joseph Kelly
 Marie McCarthy
 Dorothy Hutchinson
 Max Friedman
 Elizabeth Brown
 Joseph Keefe
 William Furnace
 Lucy Martin
 Isabelle Flynn
 Helen Langley
 Janet Goodwin
 Bessie Levine

Florence Auburn

ROOM 12

MISS CADY

Frances MacCarty
 Mary Wolfe
 Abigail Whitman
 Freda Miller
 Edward La Voie
 Miriam Liberman
 Sylvia Safford
 Carmela Saggese
 Walter Cook
 Bessie Smith
 Frederick Suzman
 Gladys Whitehead
 Ruth Kyle
 Helen Martel
 Dorothy Oaks

Edna Rahall
 Idylla Rogers
 Eleanor Rourke
 Alice Jordan
 Edna Kelly
 Frank McQuillan
 Mildred Letterman
 Matilda Leventhal
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 Grace Halligan
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Municipal Bonds	66,356.50	Surplus	100,000.00
Demand Loans.....	287,469.84	Undivided Earnings...	42,180.19
Time Loans	200,375.79	Reserved for Taxes and	
Mortgage Loans	1,528,068.00	Interest	18,853.90
Investments	514,521.58	Deposits	2,841,128.97
Bank Building and			
Vault	30,000.00		\$3,102,163.06
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